TRUE LOVE STORIES
CONFESSIONS OF YOUTHFUL LOVERS
ROMANTIC
Hearts
10¢
LN
No. 3
AUGUST
1951
SOON IT WILL BE ME... NOT YOU!
A KISS IS ALL YOU WANT... BUT I WANT MARRIAGE!
GLOFARB BAER
FROM HATE TO LOVE

"Sally's Wedding is next month"

A STORY THAT TELLS WHAT BROUGHT TOGETHER TWO PEOPLE WHO MIGHT NEVER HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE

LET'S face it: Sally was too shy (and too proud) to attract the kind of attention that flatters the female ego. Hers was a problem that has made so many girls and women suffer. To be on the sidelines, to share only in the crumbs instead of the social banquet is indeed hard to bear.

But that wasn't the worst of it. Every human being has the normal right to dream of "the right one for me". Not everyone, however, is willing to gain the spotlight by unusual behavior, or any action that undermines one's dignity. That was Sally's dilemma. How to attract admirers . . . how to gain popularity without losing the respect of her friends and family.

ONE DAY, Sally learned about Dean Ross and his method of home-study piano playing. After twenty years as a music teacher, Dean Ross came to the conclusion that boring study and piano exercises were not necessary. He believed that most people wanted to play the piano to entertain themselves and their friends. They wanted to play popular music—tunes that could be sung and danced to. On that thought, Dean Ross developed a system that did away with the tiresome work. He made playing the piano the fun it should be.

Sally sent for the Dean Ross piano course that same day. When it arrived, she was delighted. It was so easy, so simple. It was a great thrill to be able to play a song with BOTH hands the very first day, using Dean Ross' patented Automatic Chord Selector. At the next party, Sally was ready. Without a word to anyone about the "magic-like" Dean Ross course, she sat at the piano and began to play!

At that moment a new world opened to Sally . . . a world of happiness and popularity that could never be taken from her. More than that, Sally's playing brought her to the attention of Jim. He turned out to be "Mr. Right". In fact, everything is so right, that all of Sally's friends are spreading the happy news: "Sally's wedding is next month".

YOU, TOO, can play piano with BOTH hands the very first day! Thousands have discovered how to play this fast, easy ABC way. That's a truly amazing fact when you consider that most people who take piano lessons give it up before they have learned to play a familiar melody. The secret of the Dean Ross Piano Course is that you learn by playing familiar songs with both hands, immediately.

Of course, most beginners can learn to play a simple tune with the right hand. Their problem starts when they try to play the left hand accompaniment. And here is where the Dean Ross Course is better than all the others. All the mystery and disappointment has been removed from piano playing with the invention of the new, Patented, Dean Ross device: the Automatic Chord Selector. You simply place the Automatic Chord Selector on the piano and strike chords with your left hand AT ONCE! It's as though Dean Ross were sitting at your side, guiding your fingers.

U. S. Patent No. 2.473,222

Most people don't expect to become concert pianists. They simply want to play popular and familiar melodies for their own pleasure and to entertain their friends. All this is accomplished with the Dean Ross method . . . without the tiresome drills and boring exercises.

This is no trick method. You actually learn to read notes and play any sheet music. You'll play songs everyone enjoys . . . from Hit Parade numbers and hymns to beautiful old ballads. You gain ease, assurance and a professional style as you glide through the 30 lessons and 40 songs, each with a special Dean Ross play-at-once arrangement.

Instead of paying the studio charge of $5 a lesson, you can enjoy the 30 lessons, $150 worth, in the privacy of your home, for the bargain price of just $1.98. The Dean Ross Piano Course can open up a whole new world of happiness . . . Now you, too, can be the "hit" of every party . . . the center of attraction wherever you go. Don't delay another minute. Send for the Dean Ross Complete Piano Course, including the Patented Automatic Chord Selector.

YOU HAVE 10 full days to prove to yourself the value of the Dean Ross piano method. When the complete course with its 30 clearly illustrated lessons (worth $150 at the studio) and 40 favorite songs, together with the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is delivered, pay postman just $1.98 plus postage. Try the course for 10 days with the understanding that you must learn to play with both hands, or your full purchase price will be refunded at once. The patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is yours to keep, in any event. You have nothing to lose . . . and popularity and fun to gain, so send for your course today from DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS, Inc., Dept. 3705D 45 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y. NOTE: If you send payment with your order, we will pay all postage charges. Same Automatic Chord Selector and Refund Offer, of course.

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PRINTED IN CANADA.

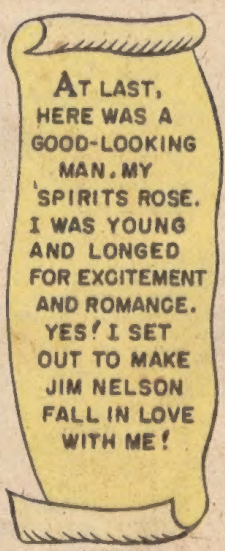
WHAT PRICE FOR LOVE?

PRINTED IN CANADA

BUT WHEN I GOT THERE...
WHAT A MISERABLE LOOKING PLACE! AND THIS IS THE PLACE I DREAMED ABOUT... OHHH!
COALTOWN
EL. 2200 FT.

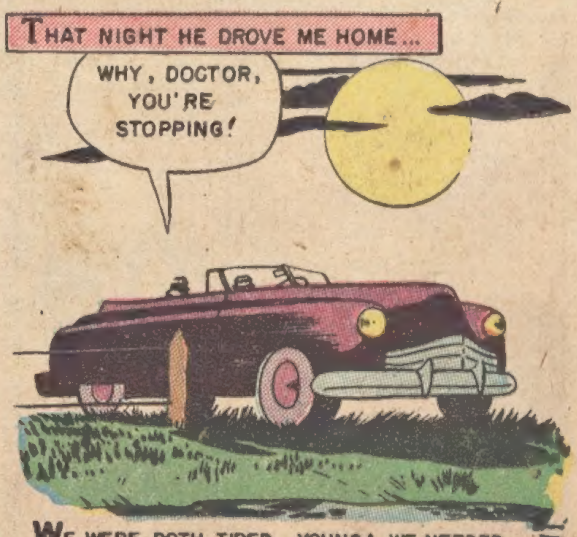
THERE WAS PLENTY TO DO, BUT I LOATHED EVERY MINUTE OF IT.
MORE DIRTY MEN. OH WHY DID I EVER COME TO THIS FILTHY TOWN? HOW CAN I STAND IT? I HATE THIS PLACE!
E
FXYZ
LOPO

THEN ONE DAY...
MISS ROGERS, THIS IS DOCTOR JAMES NELSON. HE'S COME TO HEAD THE CLINIC.
HOW DO YOU DO, DOCTOR?


AT LAST, HERE WAS A GOOD-LOOKING MAN. MY SPIRITS ROSE. I WAS YOUNG AND LONGED FOR EXCITEMENT AND ROMANCE. YES! I SET OUT TO MAKE JIM NELSON FALL IN LOVE WITH ME!

DR. NELSON WORKS HARD ENOUGH FOR THREE MEN.
I HAVE SOME PLANS FOR THAT GENTLEMAN-- TO TAKE HIS MIND OFF HIS WORK!

I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE SOME COFFEE AFTER THAT LAST OPERATION, DR. NELSON.
I WOULD, IF YOU'LL HAVE SOME WITH ME. IT'S LATE. I'LL TAKE YOU HOME.


THAT NIGHT HE DROVE ME HOME...
WHY, DOCTOR, YOU'RE STOPPING!
WE WERE BOTH TIRED...YOUNG/ WE NEEDED A RELEASE. THE SETTING WAS IDEAL FOR ROMANCE. WE FELT A NEED FOR EACH OTHER/

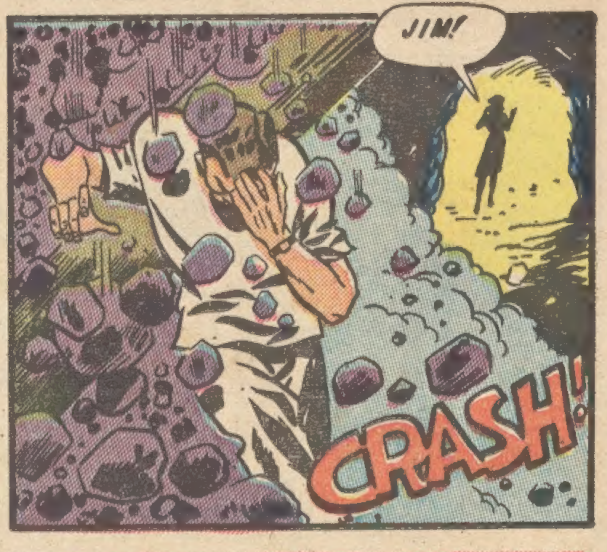
"SWIFTLY AND SURELY HE PULLED ME TO HIM. I FELT HIS LIPS CRUSHING MINE, HIS ARMS HARD ABOUT ME. JUST WHAT I LONGED FOR..."

"WE REALLY FELL IN LOVE, DIVINE DESPERATE LOVE..."

"YES WE WERE ENGAGED TO MARRY, BUT OUR JOY WAS SHORT-LIVED, FOR A FEW WEEKS LATER..."

"MY BRAVE SWEETHEART DID NOT HESITATE. HE WENT TO HELP..."

"JIM MADE ME GO. I MADE THE ENTRANCE OF THE MINE, BUT AS I LOOKED BACK..."

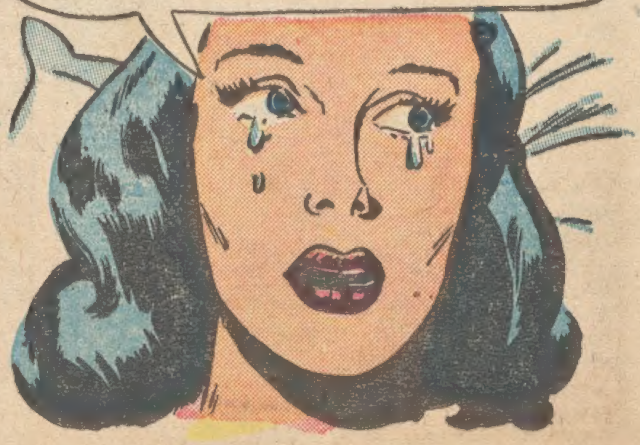


I SHALL NEVER FORGET THE HORROR....MY POOR BRAVE JIM, DEAD.... I SCARCELY KNEW WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THAT, BUT I DO REMEMBER STRONG ARMS LIFTING ME UP AND CARRYING ME TO SAFETY...

"GOD KNOWS I DIDN'T WANT TO LIVE...I WANTED TO DIE...HOW COULD I LIVE WITHOUT JIM, BUT DAYS LATER IN MY ROOM."

"I HARDLY LOOKED AT THE HANDSOME RED-HAIRED MAN WHO STOOD BEFORE ME. MY HEART KEPT SAYING, "JIM, JIM"!"

NO ONE CAN KNOW HOW I FEEL! HOW COULD SUCH A THING HAPPEN? WHY WEREN'T MORE SAFETY PRECAUTIONS TAKEN TO PREVENT A CAVE-IN? WHY THE MINE-OWNER IS NO BETTER THAN A MURDERER! JIM, JIM COME BACK TO ME...



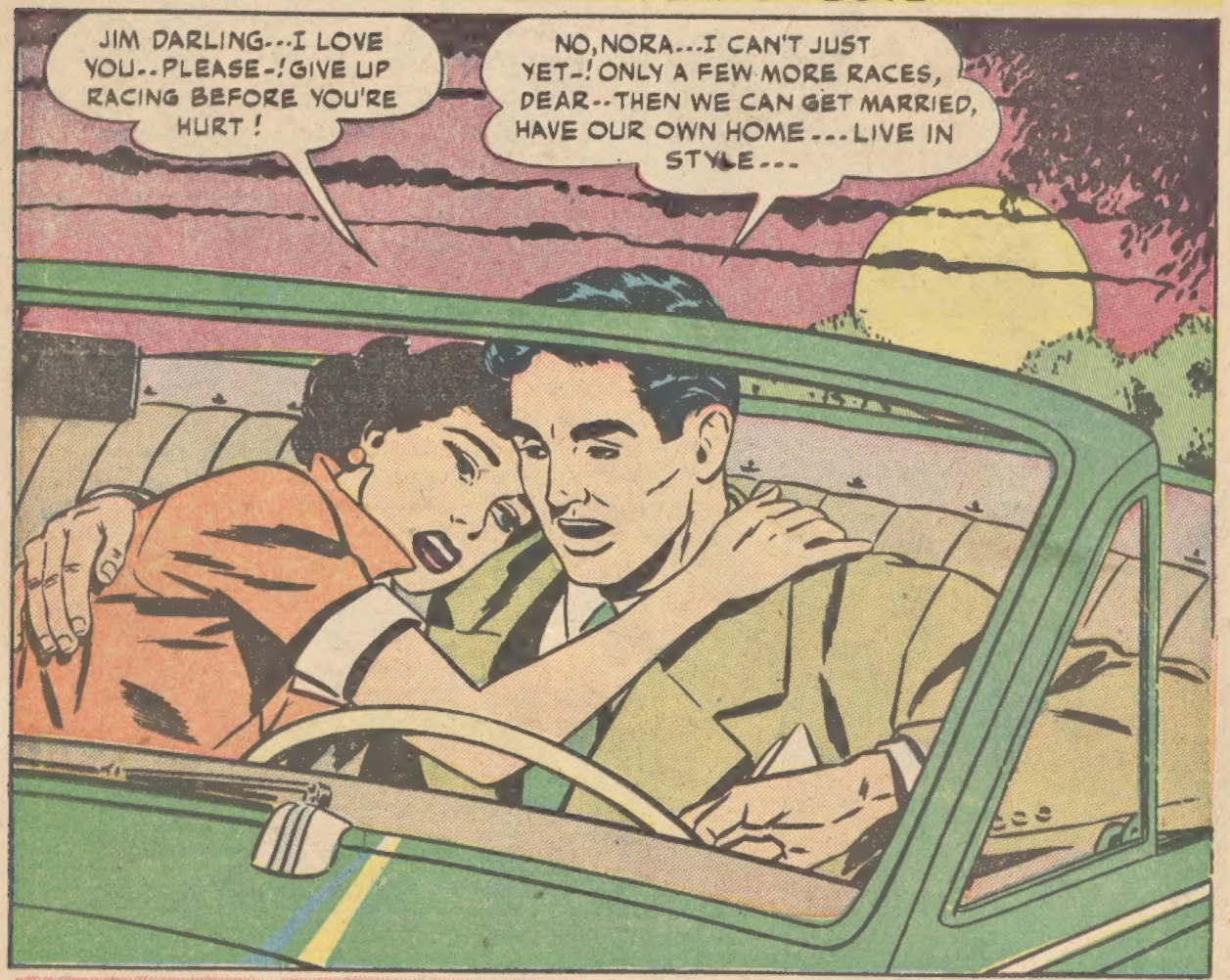
I'M AFRAID I CAN'T AGREE WITH YOU. YOU SEE, THE OWNER IS MY FATHER.
HE'S A MURDERER! HE KILLED MY JIM. SOB SOB I HATE YOU!
YOU'VE HURT HIM. THE MAN WHO HELPED SAVE YOUR LIFE!
"I DIDN'T CARE THEN, BUT LATER I KEPT REMEMBERING HOW GRAVE AND SAD HIS FACE HAD BEEN..."
"YES, ON MY INSISTANCE THE D. A. CALLED A GRAND JURY INVESTIGATION..."
EXTRA!... MINE OWNER QUINN INDICTED!
WHAT DID YOU SEE IN THE MINE, MISS ROGERS?
THE BEAM WAS ROTTEN. IT KILLED DR. NELSON.
"I DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE ROD QUINN AGAIN BUT ONE DAY..."
I KNOW YOU ARE GOING TO TESTIFY AGAINST MY FATHER. YOU MUST DO WHAT YOU THINK IS RIGHT.
BUT I KNOW HE IS NOT GUILTY, AND I'M GOING TO PROVE IT!
ROD QUINN LOOKED AT ME ACCUSINGLY, AS THOUGH I WERE ABOUT TO RUIN HIS FATHER! WHY DID IT HAVE TO HAPPEN?
"SUDDENLY I FELT GREAT PITY FOR HIM. BEFORE I KNEW IT, I HAD LEANED OVER AND KISSED HIM GENTLY ON THE CHEEK..."
OH, JEN, THIS MEANS SO MUCH TO ME!

THEN HE BURIED HIS FACE IN MY HAIR AND FOUND MY LIPS IN A TINGLING CARESS..."
OH, JENNIFER, IT'S NOT THE TIME NOW, BUT WHEN THIS MESS IS CLEARED UP...
OH DON'T, PLEASE DON'T, I DON'T KNOW WHY I KISSED YOU...
"WHEN HE LEFT MY BRAIN WAS IN A WHIRL..."
JENNIFER ROGERS, WHAT ARE YOU THINKING OF? HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN JIM SO SOON?
YET AS I LAY AWAKE THAT NIGHT I COULDN'T FORGET THE THRILLING TOUCH OF ROD'S LIPS ON MINE..."
"SOON CAME THE TRIAL..."
YES SIR, I SAW THAT THE POST SUPPORTING THE ROOF WAS ROTTEN AT THE BASE.. SORT OF EATEN AWAY...
"WHEN COURT HAD RECESSED, ROD SPOKE TO ME..."
YOU SAID EATEN AWAY, JEN. I'M GOING OUT TO THE MINE. YOU HAVE GIVEN ME AN IDEA THAT MAY CLEAR MY FATHER!
PLEASE... I WANT TO COME WITH YOU. I MUST BE SURE!
"AT THE MINE..."
DO YOU SEE ANYTHING?
NOT YET, BUT I WON'T GIVE UP.
"FINALLY WE SAT DOWN TO REST..."
THERE'S THE BEAM UNDER ALL THAT DEBRIS. WHAT'S THAT? OH, ROD, A *RAT*...

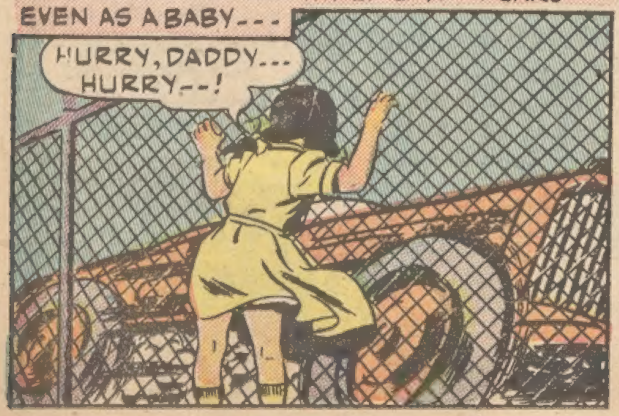
"AS I CLUNG, TERRIFIED, TO HIM, I COULD FEEL HIS ARMS TIGHTEN PROTECTIVELY ABOUT ME..."
JEN, DON'T BE AFRAID.
THEY SCARE ME, AND OH, THIS AWFUL PLACE WHERE JIM DIED!
STAY HERE. I WANT TO DIG AROUND THAT BEAM.
THAT'S IT. RAT BITES! A WHOLE COLONY OF RATS GNAWED AWAY THE SUPPORT DEEP UNDER GROUND. NOT DECAY! DAD COMPLIED WITH THE SAFETY RULES. HE COULDN'T BE HELD ACCOUNTABLE FOR THIS!
AND NOW, MY DARLING, I CAN TELL YOU. I LOVE YOU, YOUR BEAUTY, YOUR GOODNESS... I ADORE YOU.
"THEN I GAVE IN... WHOLLY, FULLY..."
OH ROD, I WAS SELFISH AND VAIN. BUT FIRST JIM, AND THEN YOU, HAVE SHOWN ME WHAT GOODNESS AND LOYALTY ARE. I DO LOVE YOU SO...
"THE NEXT DAY I WAS A WITNESS AGAIN..."
SO YOU WENT BACK TO THE MINE AND SAW THAT THE BEAM HAD BEEN CHEWED BY RATS...
YES. NOW I KNOW MR. QUINN WAS INNOCENT!
"MR. QUINN WAS ACQUITTED AND ROD TOOK ME TO HIS HOME AND THERE..."
"ONCE AGAIN OUR LIPS MET IN AN ECSTATIC KISS. MY POUNDING HEART KEPT SAYING, "THIS IS IT! THIS IS IT! FOREVER"...
JEN, I LOVE YOU DEEPLY, TRULY...
THE END

DAREDEVIL'S LOVE

NORA THOMPSON WANTED A QUIET, HAPPY, NORMAL LIFE WHERE SHE COULD BE FREE OF THE ROARING MONSTERS THAT HAD MADE HER FATHER A HOPELESS CRIPPLE. INSTEAD, SHE FELL IN LOVE WITH JIM BLAKE WHO ONLY PROMISED HER THE CHILLS AND SPILLS OF THE SPEEDWAY.. ..WHERE EVERY RUSHING FOOT WOULD BE BACKED BY DISASTER...WHERE EVERY TURN OF THE WHEEL WOULD SPELL OUT A...**MOCKERY TO LOVE!!**

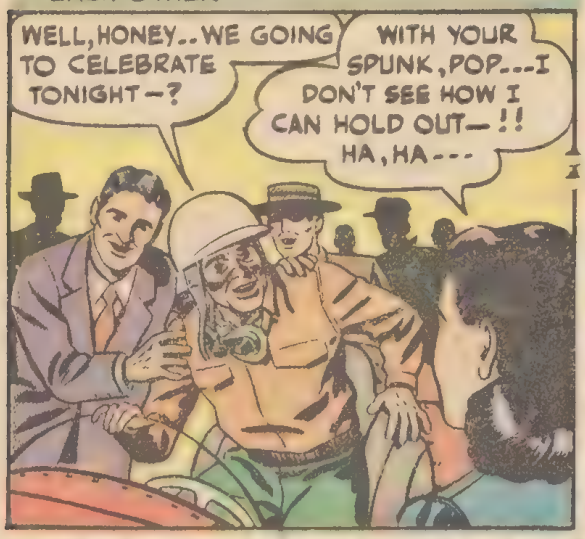


MAYBE YOU THINK RACING IS FUN--IT SEEMS EXCITING WHEN THE GAYLY-COLORED CARS WHIZZ AROUND THE TURNS THEIR ENGINES ROARING--WELL--IT'S NOT! I OUGHT TO KNOW. --I'VE GROWN UP ALL MY LIFE WITH CARS-- EVEN AS A BABY---

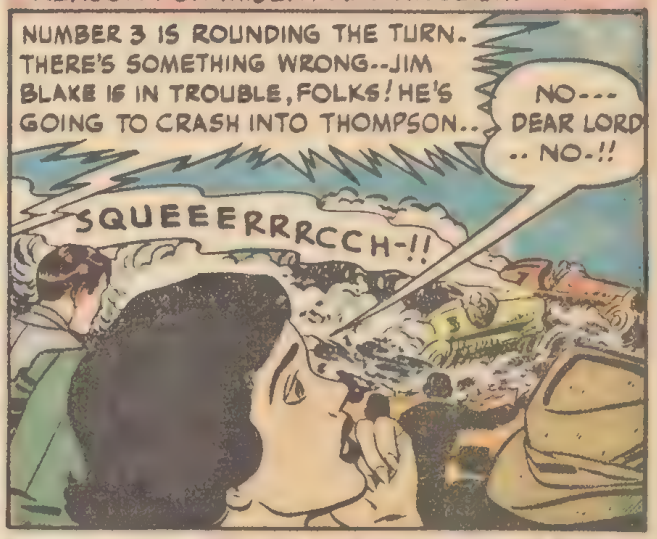


MY NAME IS NORA THOMPSON--TOM THOMPSON'S MY POP-! YES--THE GREATEST RACER OF THEM ALL --THE ONE WHO HAD THAT ACCIDENT--BUT LET'S NOT GET AHEAD OF MY STORY--I WAS JUST EIGHTEEN THEN--AND I THOUGHT NOTHING WAS MORE THRILLING THAN RACING CARS-!

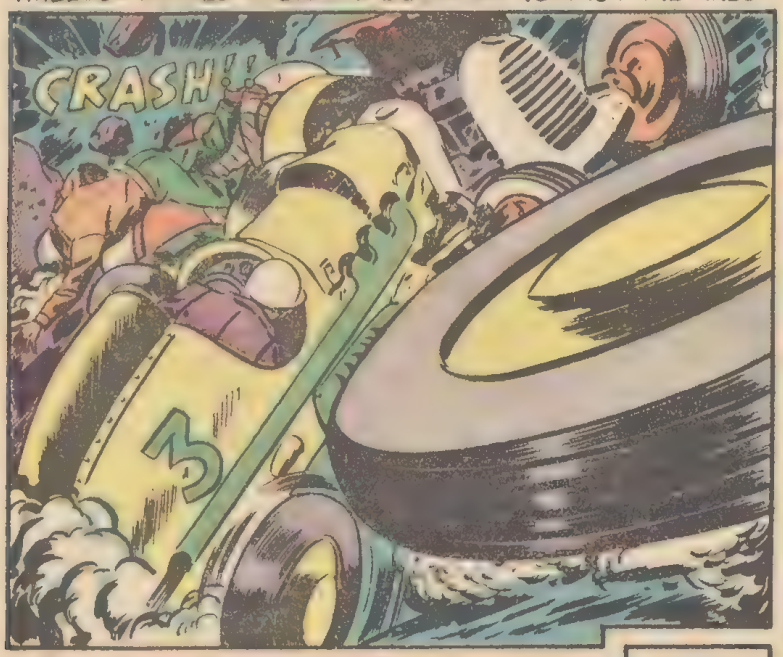
BY THE TIME I WAS TWENTY, THERE WASN'T A RACE TRACK IN THE COUNTRY I HADN'T VISITED WITH MY POP....WE LOVED EACH OTHER---



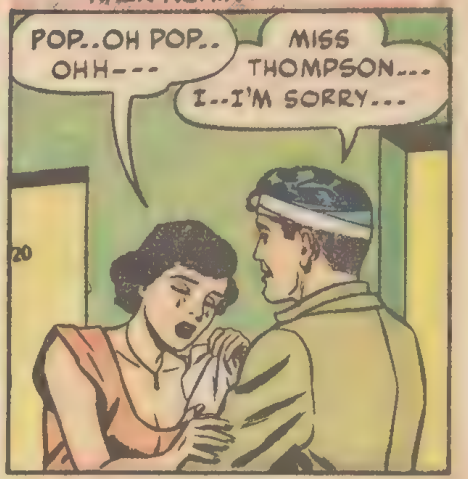
THEN CAME THAT TERRIBLE DAY...THE DAY I WAS TO FIND THAT BEING A DAREDEVIL'S DAUGHTER ISN'T JUST FUN..THAT A SPEEDWAY CAN ALSO BE A REASON FOR MISERY AND ANGUISH....



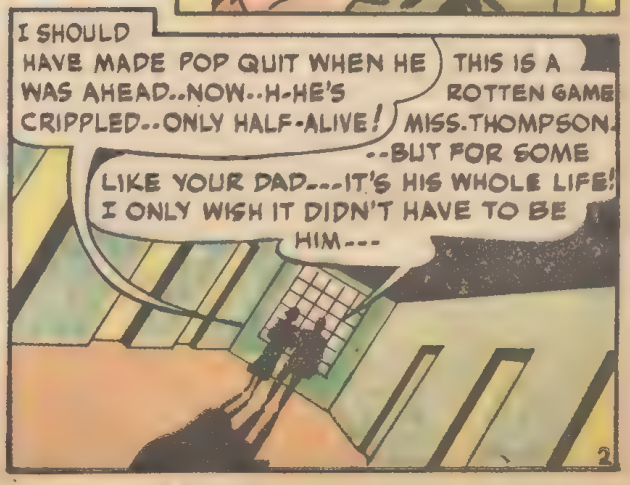
I STOOD THERE..PARALYZED..! IT WASN'T REAL...TWO LITTLE CARS--TOYS..FROM WHERE I STOOD, LOCKED WHEELS--ROLLED OVER AND BOUNCED AGAINST THE WALL!

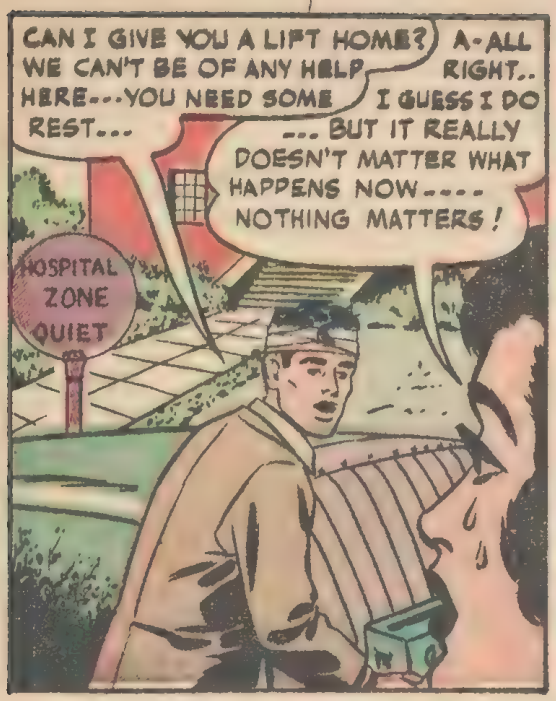


THEN I WAS RUNNING TO POP... HE LAY THERE..DIRTY AND BLOOD-STREAKED IN THE MILLING, CONFUSED CROWD...HIS LEGS HOPELESSLY MANGLED! AN AMBULANCE CAME---NEXT..A HOSPITAL WITH DOCTORS AND NURSES TELLING ME HE WOULD LIVE, BUT NEVER WALK AGAIN!

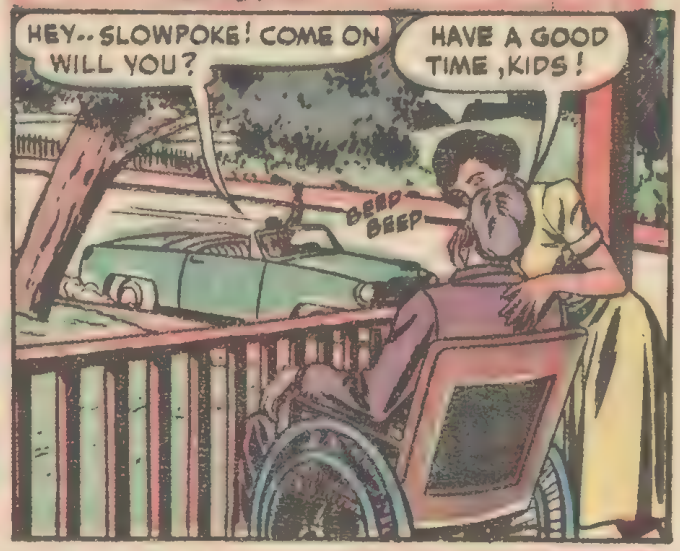


I HAD STUMBLED OUT OF THE WARD AND INTO JIM BLAKE'S ARMS..HE HAD ESCAPED..LUCKY FOR HIM! I SHOULD HAVE HATED HIM..BUT I DIDN'T..I COULDN'T...

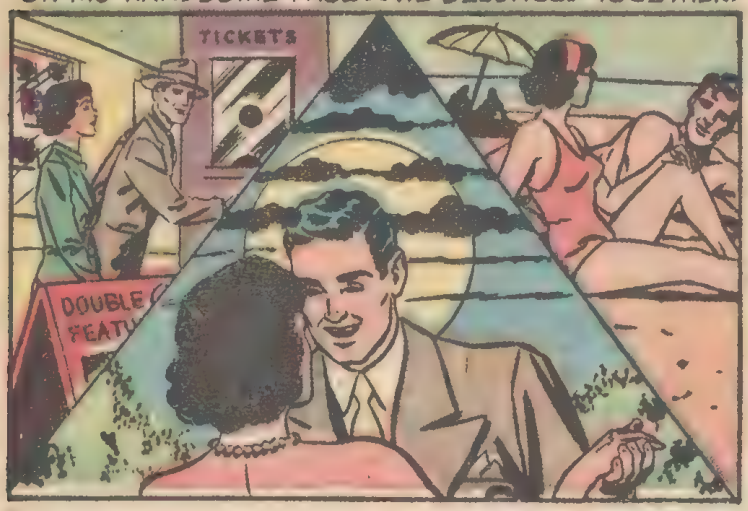




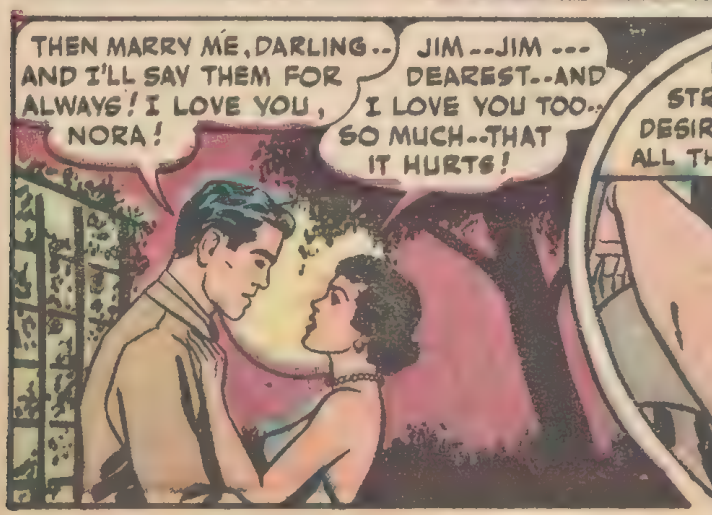
BUT JIM WAS UNDERSTANDING..HE COMFORTED ME--KEPT ME ENTERTAINED..DID EVERYTHING TO MAKE ME FORGET--AND WITH THE PASSING OF MANY WEEKS..AND POP'S RECOVERY...I DID FORGET...

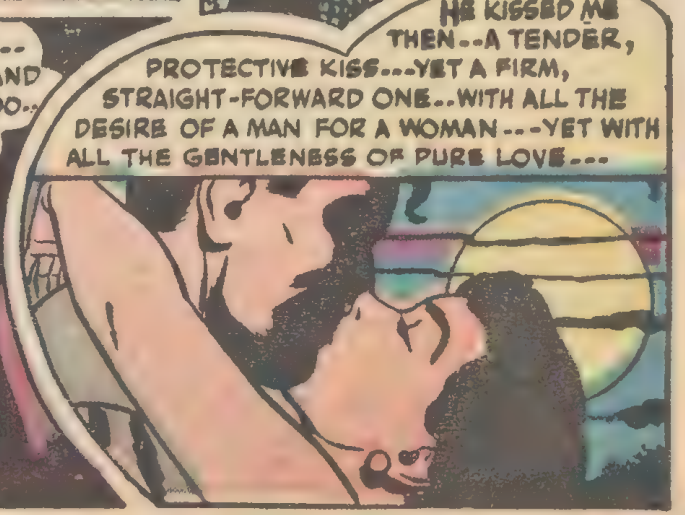


JIM AND I SAW A GREAT DEAL OF EACH OTHER. GRADUALLY, I WAS GETTING TO MORE THAN LIKE HIM--HE WAS KIND, GENTLE, TENDER---WITH A CAREFREE GRIN ON HIS HANDSOME FACE..WE BELONGED TOGETHER!



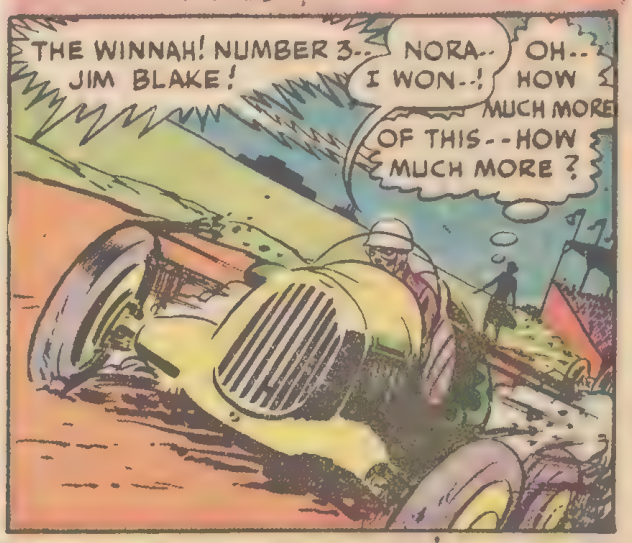
FINALLY, HE BECAME MORE THAN JUST A GOOD FRIEND TO ME---I FELL IN LOVE WITH JIM--DEEPLY, SINCERELY, COMPLETELY!



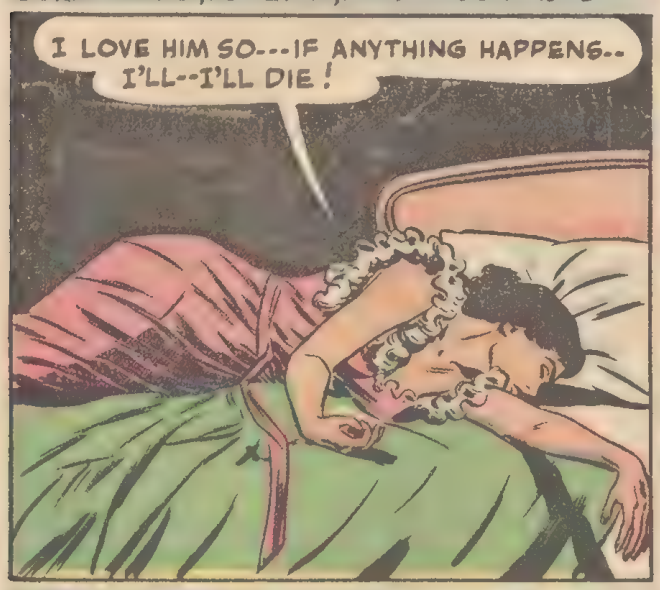


MY SENSES REELED IN THIS PARADISE! BUT SOMETHING MARRED MY BLISS---REALITY TOOK OVER AND CLUTCHED AT MY HEART!

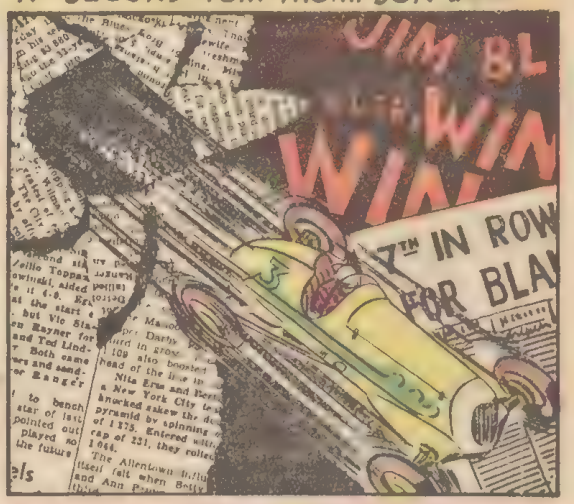
JIM SAID HE WOULD---BUT NOT YET! "JUST A FEW MORE RACES", HE SAID--AND THEN WE COULD GET MARRIED IN STYLE---AND I LIKE A FOOL, PUSHED BACK MY FEARS AND WAITED---



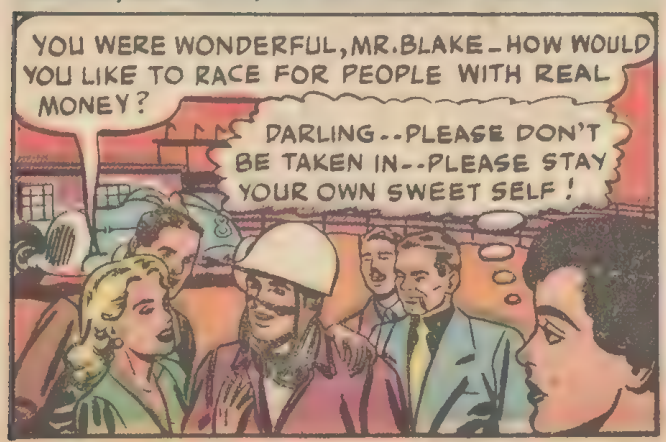
SOME NIGHTS, HOWEVER, WERE UNBEARABLE!



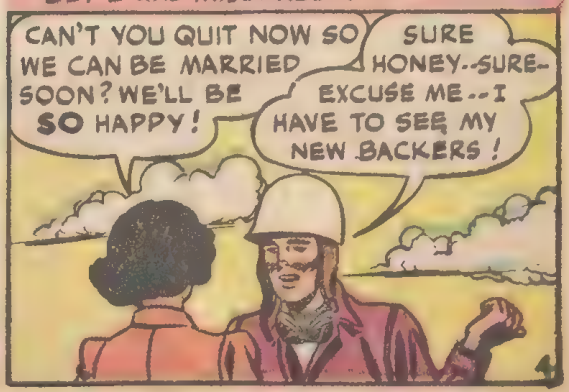
BUT JIM SEEMED POSSESSED WITH SOME INNER LUCK! HE WON RACE AFTER RACE. SOON HE WAS DUBBED A "SECOND TOM THOMPSON"----



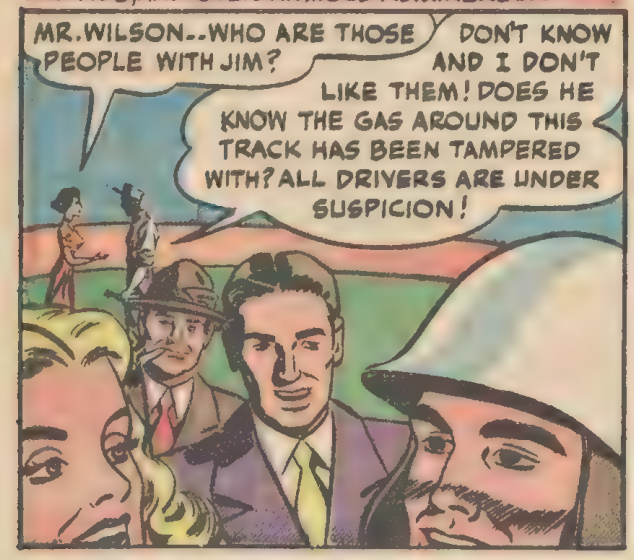
AND WITH THESE SUCCESSES CAME NEW FRIENDS, ADMIRERS, GAY PARTIES, AND MARCIA!



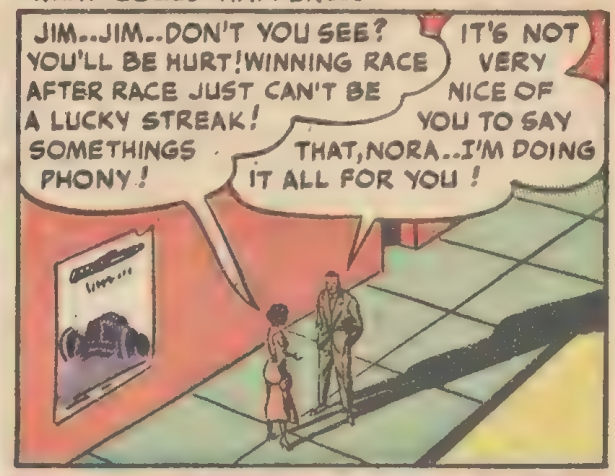
I WATCHED JIM APPROACH ME--HE DIDN'T SEEM TOO PLEASED TO SEE ME----I TRIED TO MAKE MYSELF LOOK HAPPY--BUT I WAS MISERABLE!



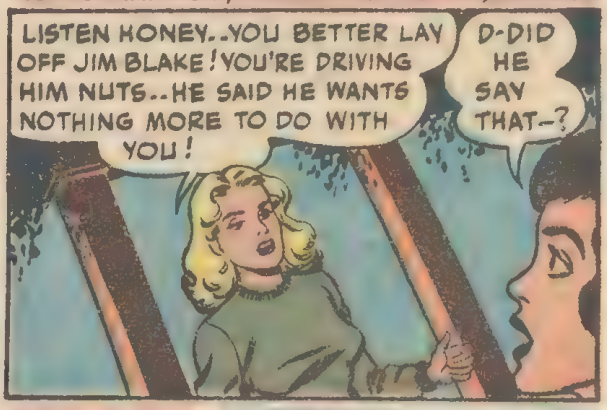
JIM GRADUALLY FELL MORE AND MORE INTO THE HANDS OF HIS TOO LOUD-TALKING FRIENDS, AND OVER-ANXIOUS ADMIRERS...

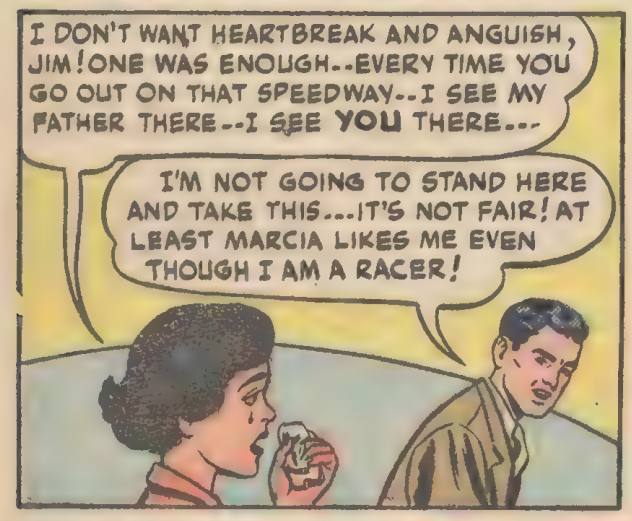


I DIDN'T THINK HE DID...I TRIED TO PLEAD WITH HIM----TO WARN HIM ABOUT WHAT COULD HAPPEN...



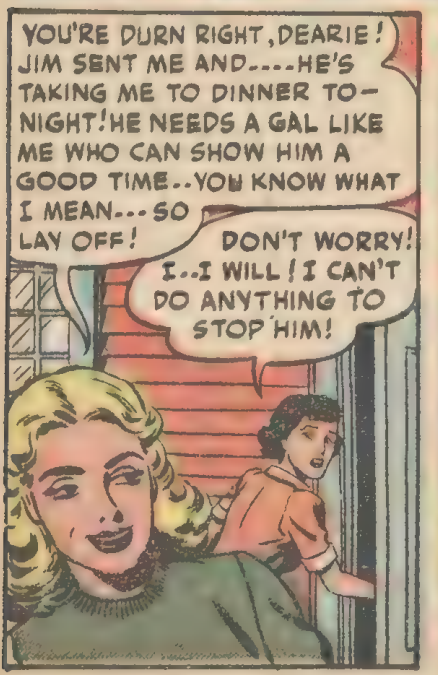
MY PLEADING WITH HIM HAD NO EFFECT--- THAT NEXT AFTERNOON, AS I SAT ON THE PORCH HOPING AGAINST HOPE THAT JIM WOULD WALK BY, MARCIA VISITED ME, INSTEAD.



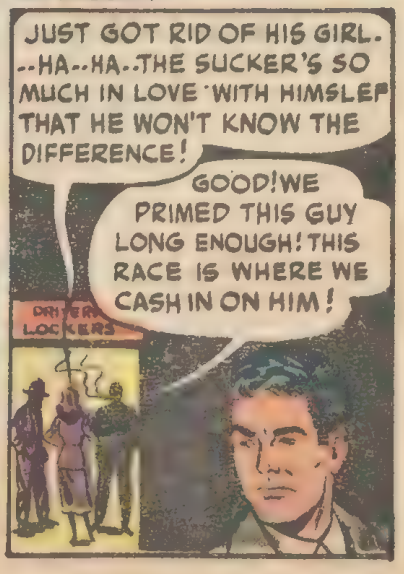


THAT NIGHT MARCIA AND JIM DID GO TO DINNER! I STAYED HOME ALONE.

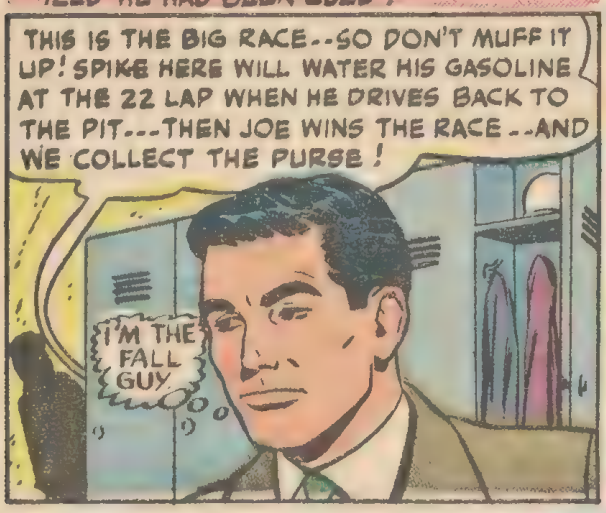
MY WORLD CRASHED AROUND ME! I HAD LOST HIM--THE ONLY MAN I EVER LOVED! I DIDN'T KNOW IT THEN, BUT JIM WAS IN HIS OWN PERSONAL MISERY!



MARCIA HAD HIM ALL-RIGHT --BUT EVEN THOUGH

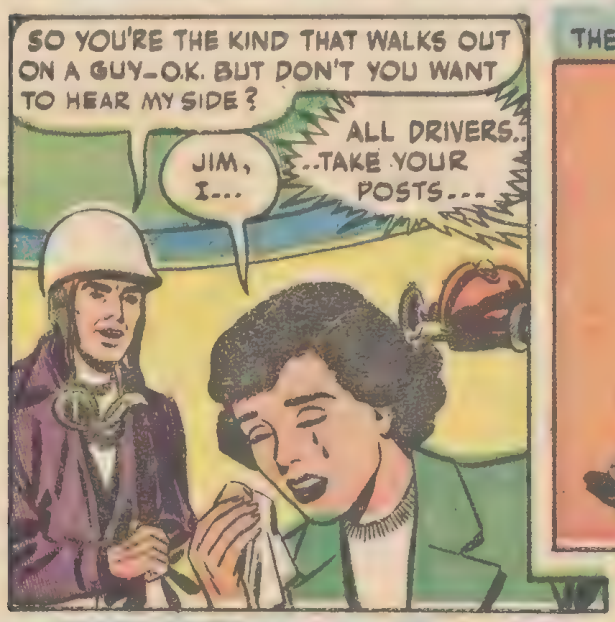


JIM WAS RUDELY AWAKENED. HE HAD OPENED HIS EYES AT LAST. IT WASN'T PLEASANT TO BE SO RUDELY AWAKENED---BUT NOW, HE REAL-IZED HE HAD BEEN USED!



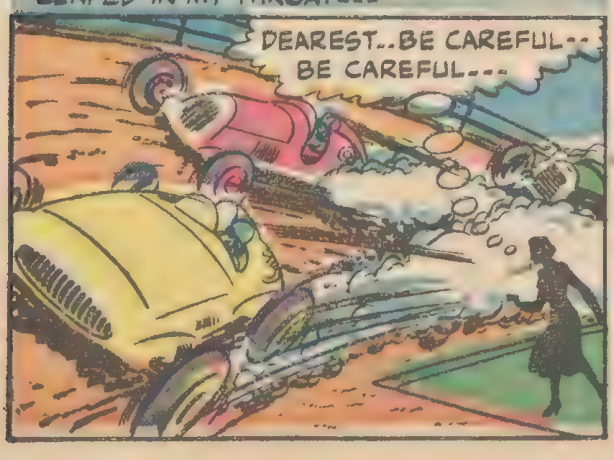
THAT NEXT AFTERNOON I TOOK POP TO SEE THE GREATEST RACE OF THEM ALL--THE INDIANAPOLIS SPEEDWAY CONTEST. I RAN INTO JIM.....

BUT BEFORE I COULD STOP HIM, HE WAS GONE! I SAT THERE.....NOT KNOWING WHAT TO DO---I WAS TOO CONFUSED INSIDE.....



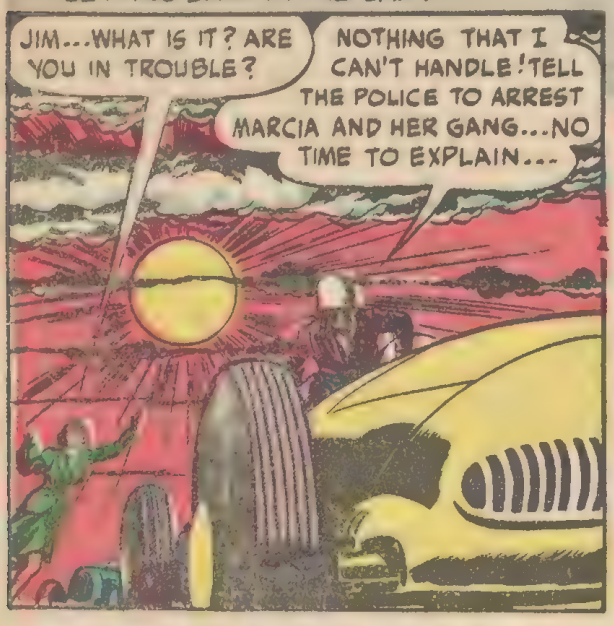
THEN THE STARTING GUN WENT OFF!

AND ONCE MORE, THE RACE WITH DEATH BE-GAN! THE ROARING CARS SPUN DIZZYINGLY AROUND THE TRACK---TEN LAPS WENT BY---- JIM WAS KEEPING HIS LEAD---AND MY HEART LEAPED IN MY THROAT---

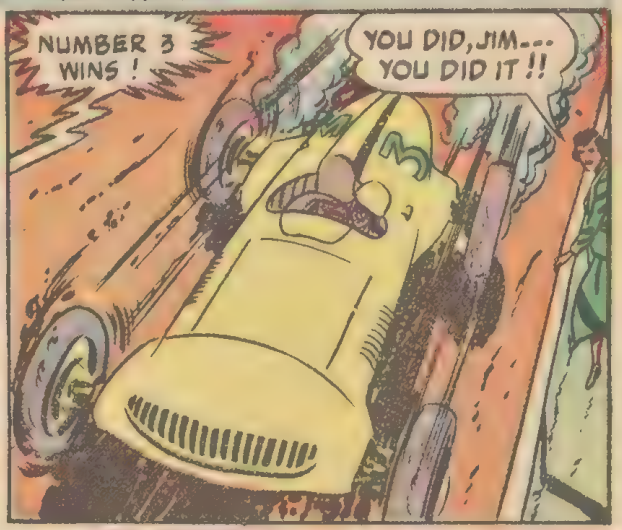


THEN---IN THE 22ND LAP...JIM DROVE TO HIS PIT FOR REFUELING...I COULD WATCH HIS FACE--BUT I COULDN'T SENSE THE TENSENESS THAT WAS UNDERNEATH IT!

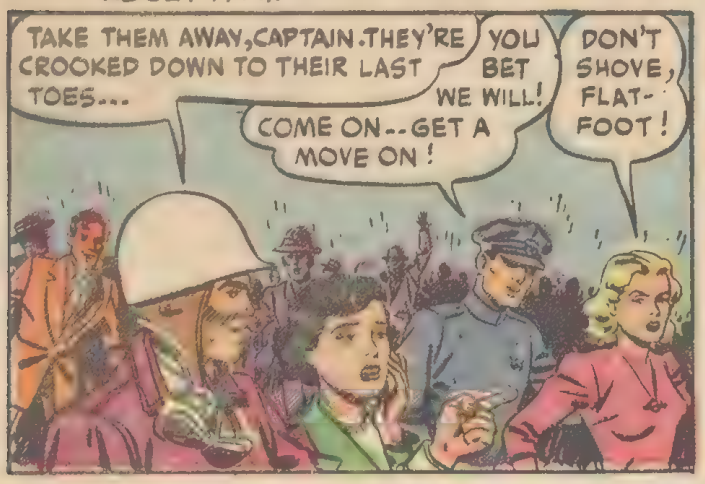
I RAN TOWARDS HIM—JUST AS HE WAS GETTING BACK IN THE CAR!



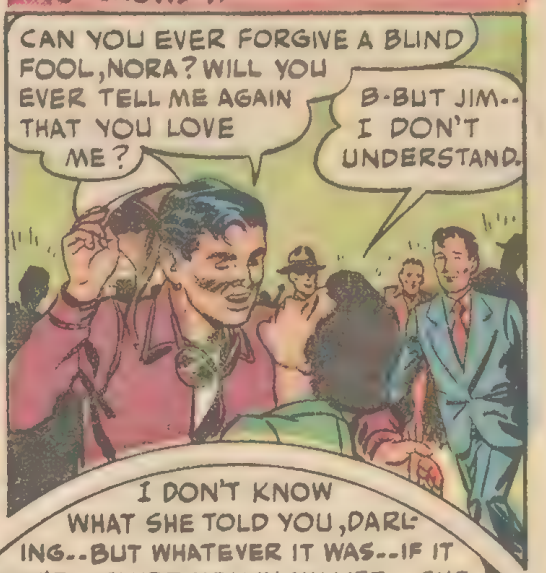
THEN HE ZOOMED OFF...I CALLED THE POLICE AND TOLD THEM WHAT I HAD SEEN.... BUT MY EYES WERE ON THE RACE...IT WAS THE LAST LAP...AND JIM ROARED DOWN THE TRACK...



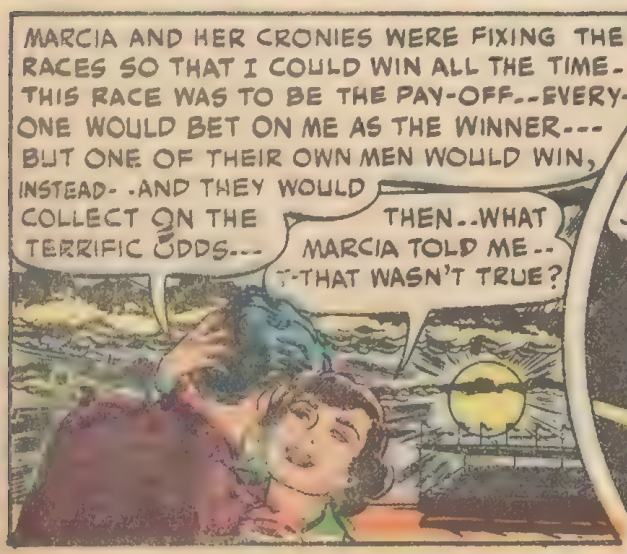
JIM CLIMBED OUT OF HIS CAR, AND RAN TOWARDS US...HIS FACE SET AND GRIM! I STOOD THERE AND LISTENED TO HIM EXPLAINING TO THE POLICE ABOUT A FIX...

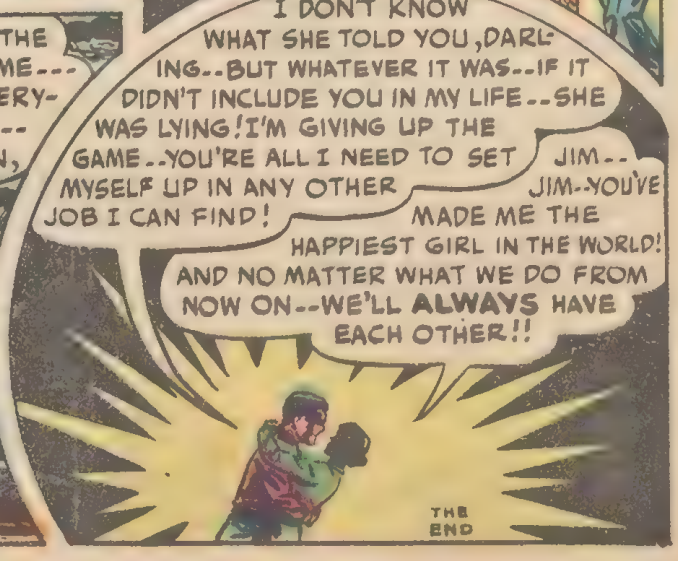


AND BEFORE I KNEW IT, JIM HAD DRAWN ME CLOSE TO HIM, AND WAS KISSING ME--IN FRONT OF THE ENTIRE GRINNING CROWD!!

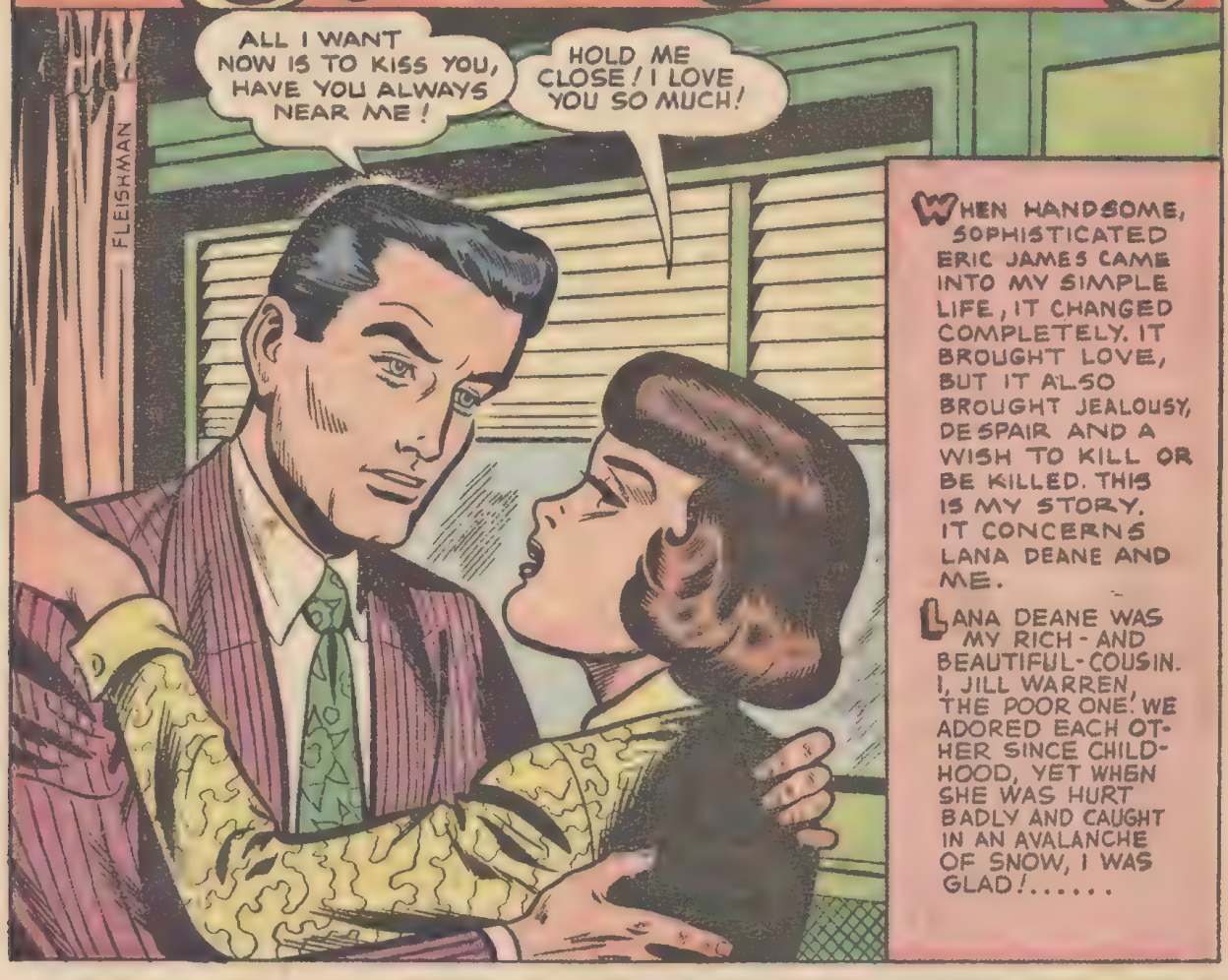


MARCIA AND HER CRONIES WERE FIXING THE RACES SO THAT I COULD WIN ALL THE TIME... THIS RACE WAS TO BE THE PAY-OFF--EVERYONE WOULD BET ON ME AS THE WINNER... BUT ONE OF THEIR OWN MEN WOULD WIN, INSTEAD--AND THEY WOULD COLLECT ON THE TERRIFIC ODDS...





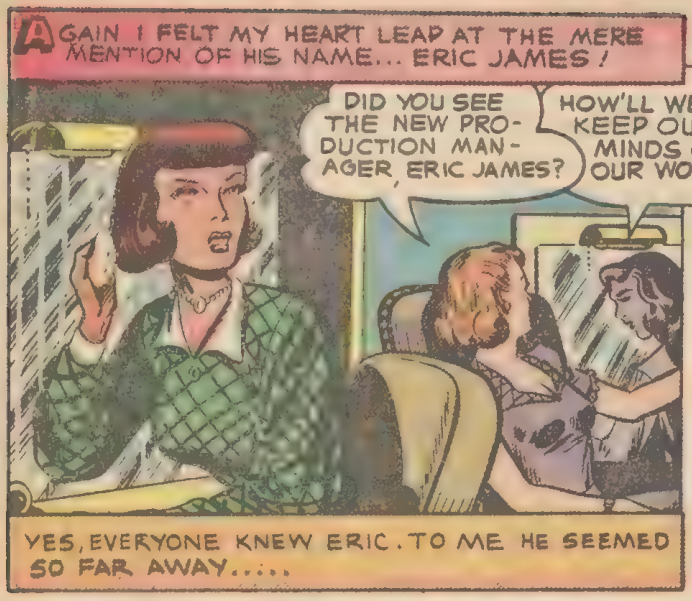
MINE WAS A Jealous Heart



WHEN HANDSOME, SOPHISTICATED ERIC JAMES CAME INTO MY SIMPLE LIFE, IT CHANGED COMPLETELY. IT BROUGHT LOVE, BUT IT ALSO BROUGHT JEALOUSY, DESPAIR AND A WISH TO KILL OR BE KILLED. THIS IS MY STORY. IT CONCERNS LANA DEANE AND ME.

LANA DEANE WAS MY RICH-AND BEAUTIFUL-COUSIN. I, JILL WARREN, THE POOR ONE! WE ADORED EACH OTHER SINCE CHILDHOOD, YET WHEN SHE WAS HURT BADLY AND CAUGHT IN AN AVALANCHE OF SNOW, I WAS GLAD!.....

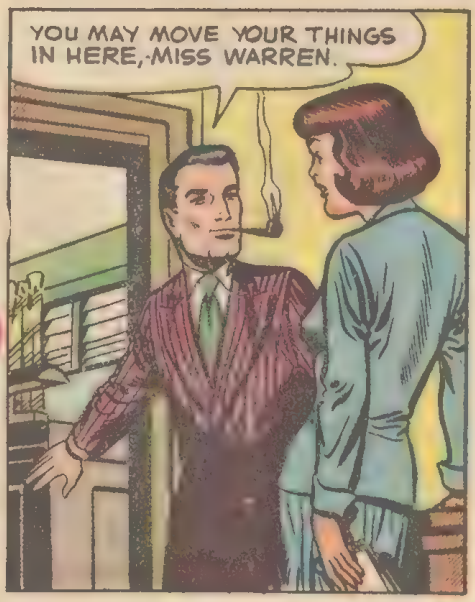
I WAS RECEPTIONIST AT THE A.T.A. TELEVISION COMPANY. HANDSOME MEN WERE ALWAYS COMING IN-BUT WHEN ERIC JAMES SPOKE TO ME, SOMETHING HAPPENED TO ME. I SCARCELY HAD BREATH TO ANSWER HIM.


AGAIN I FELT MY HEART LEAP AT THE MERE MENTION OF HIS NAME... ERIC JAMES!
DID YOU SEE THE NEW PRODUCTION MANAGER, ERIC JAMES?
HOW'LL WE KEEP OUR MINDS ON OUR WORK?
YES, EVERYONE KNEW ERIC. TO ME HE SEEMED SO FAR AWAY.....

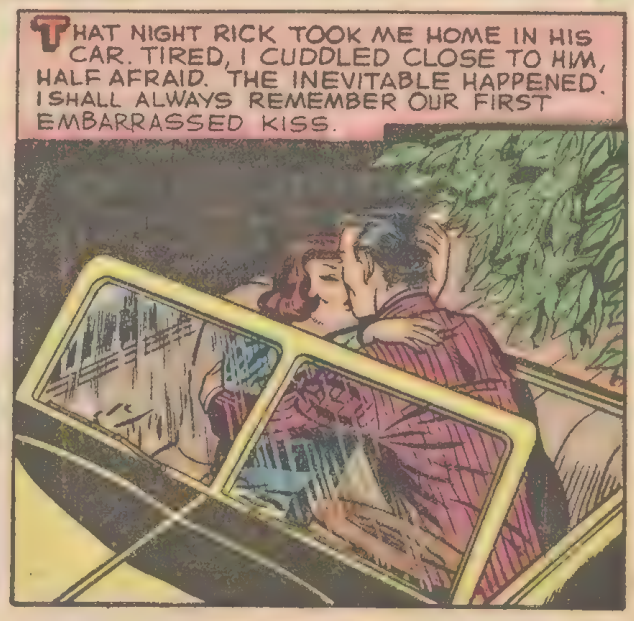
A FEW DAYS LATER I ALMOST SWOONED WHEN I WAS SUMMONED TO HIS OFFICE.
ERIC JAMES PRODUCTION MANAGER

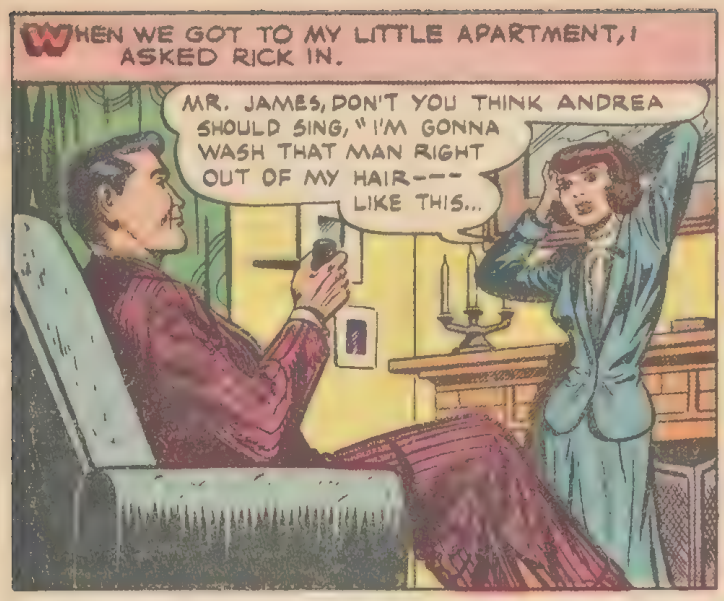
HOW D'YOU DO, MISS WARREN? I NEED AN ASSISTANT. MR. ELDRIDGE SUGGESTED YOU. DO YOU THINK YOU CAN TAKE OVER?

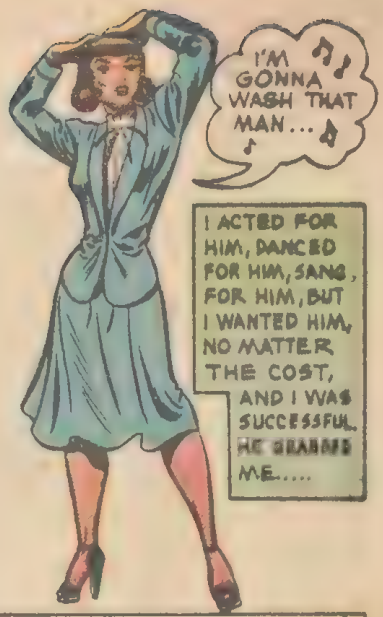
MY HEART POUNDED AND I FELT STARS IN MY EYES AS I STAMMERED...
I SHALL DO MY BEST M-MR. JAMES.
IT SEEMED FATE WAS BRINGING US TOGETHER.


YOU MAY MOVE YOUR THINGS IN HERE, MISS WARREN.

IN THE NEXT WEEKS I DISCOVERED WHAT HARD WORK REALLY WAS, BUT I LOVED IT. BEING NEAR RICK WAS-PURE JOY! WAS IT VANITY? I THOUGHT HE ENJOYED IT TOO!
DO YOU WANT TO FINISH THIS TONIGHT MR. JAMES?
YES, IF YOU DON'T MIND WORKING LATE!


THAT NIGHT RICK TOOK ME HOME IN HIS CAR. TIRED, I CUDDLED CLOSE TO HIM, HALF AFRAID. THE INEVITABLE HAPPENED. I SHALL ALWAYS REMEMBER OUR FIRST EMBARRASSED KISS.


WHEN WE GOT TO MY LITTLE APARTMENT, I ASKED RICK IN.
MR. JAMES, DON'T YOU THINK ANDREA SHOULD SING, "I'M GONNA WASH THAT MAN RIGHT OUT OF MY HAIR--- LIKE THIS...

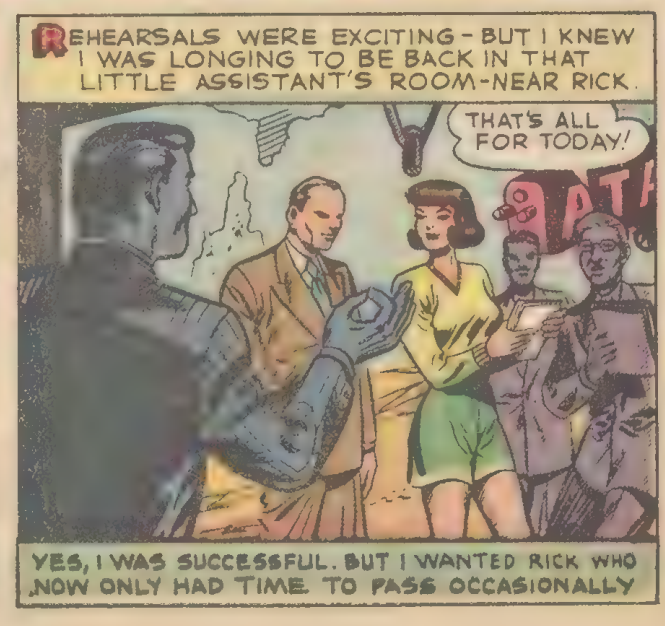

I'M GONNA WASH THAT MAN...
I ACTED FOR HIM, DANCED FOR HIM, SANG, FOR HIM, BUT I WANTED HIM, NO MATTER THE COST, AND I WAS SUCCESSFUL. HE GRABBED ME.....

WHY, JILL, THAT WAS WONDERFUL! DOES ANYONE HERE KNOW YOU SING?
HIS ARMS ENVELOPING ME MADE MY EYES SWIM. I WANTED TO STAY CLOSE. BUT HE PUT ME DOWN.

YOU'VE PERSONALITY... CHARM! ARE THE PEOPLE AROUND THE OFFICE DEAF AND BLIND?
I-I NEVER TOLD ANYONE I CAN SING...

JILL, I WANT BUCK HARRIS TO HEAR YOU TOMORROW!

IN SO SHORT A TIME - RECEPTIONIST, ASSISTANT, AND NOW, SINGER! I, ON TELEVISION! IT WAS LIKE A HEADY WINE ...YET I WAS HEAVY-HEARTED.
SO YOU REALLY THINK I'M GOOD ENOUGH?
YES, I DO - PLEASE STUDY THIS PART!


REHEARSALS WERE EXCITING - BUT I KNEW I WAS LONGING TO BE BACK IN THAT LITTLE ASSISTANT'S ROOM-NEAR RICK.
THAT'S ALL FOR TODAY!
YES, I WAS SUCCESSFUL. BUT I WANTED RICK WHO NOW ONLY HAD TIME TO PASS OCCASIONALLY

TWO WEEKS HAD PASSED. MY COUSIN, LANA HAD INVITED ME, WITH AN ESCORT, TO HER WEEKEND PARTY-FOR WINTER SPORTS. I DON'T KNOW HOW I GOT THE COURAGE, BUT THAT EVENING I KNOCKED AT RICK'S DOOR.
COME IN!
KNOCK KNOCK
ERIC JAM
PRODUCTIO
MANAGE
MR. JAMES DO YOU THINK I CAN SAFELY GO OUT OF TOWN FOR THE WEEKEND? I-I--
MISS WARREN! GOOD TO SEE YOU! WE MISS YOU HERE!
I'D LIKE YOU TO CALL ME JILL - THEN, PERHAPS I MAY INVITE YOU TO A WEEKEND PARTY- WINTER SPORTS--
I'M AFRAID I DON'T SKI, JILL - AND THERE ARE LOTS OF LOOSE ENDS HERE--
TO MY DISMAY, TEARS RUSHED TO MY EYES. I TURNED AWAY TO CONCEAL MY EMOTIONS. HAD RICK FORGOTTEN ME SO QUICKLY?
JILL, DEAR, YOU'RE CRYING
...SOB-
RICK GRABBED ME AS THOUGH MY DESIRES WERE LIKE AN ELECTRIC CURRENT.
WHEN I FELT THOSE STRONG, DEAR ARMS AROUND ME AGAIN, I CLUNG TO HIM AND FELT HIS KISS DEEPEN IN RESPONSE TO MY EMOTION.
YOU FOOLISH DARLING. IF YOU FEEL SO BAD I'LL MANAGE TO COME TO YOUR PARTY.
RICK, I NEED YOU SO MUCH..

NOW, I FELT THAT RICK LOVED ME, WANTED ME AS MUCH AS I WANTED HIM.
I'VE HATED THAT TELEVISION. IT KEPT ME AWAY FROM YOU.
THE TRUTH IS I'VE MISSED YOU TOO, MY DARLING.
YOU'D BETTER MEET ME EARLY IF I'M SPENDING THE WEEKEND WITH YOU.
ALL RIGHT, RICK. PLEASE PICK ME UP IN THE MORNING AT EIGHT.
THE PARTY WAS IN FULL PROGRESS WHEN WE ARRIVED.
JILL, DARLING! I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER GET HERE! WHO'S THE HANDSOME MAN?
LANA, THIS IS ERIC JAMES. MY COUSIN, LANA DEANE- OUR HOSTESS.
WELCOME, RICK. LET'S START RIGHT OFF WITH FIRST NAMES. I'M LANA TO YOU.
A FORBODING GRIPPED ME AS LANA'S EYES SHOWED INSTANT ADMIRATION.
THANK YOU, LANA. BUT I MUST WARN YOU. I'M STRICTLY THE INDOOR TYPE.
I THOUGHT: IS LANA UP TO HER OLD TRICKS? IT FLASHED THROUGH MY MIND WHEN SHE MET MY HIGH SCHOOL CRUSH, TOD GREEN, AND HOW I LOST HIM.
WHAT A TOUCHDOWN! TOD, YOU'RE WONDERFUL! SHOW ME HOW YOU DO IT!

AND THERE WAS HENRY GRAHAM WHO USED TO CALL ME EVERY DAY! HOW I LOST HIM...

YOU'RE A WALKING ENCLOPEDIA, HENRY... WOULD YOU HELP ME WITH MY MATH?

HOPE YOU ENJOY YOUR WEEKEND WITH US, RICK. ANYTHING YOU WANT - JUST ASK FOR IT!

OH, NOT THIS TIME, LANA! RICK, OH, PLEASE DON'T LET HER TAKE YOU AWAY FROM ME!

THAT EVENING WE WERE ONLY DANCING BUT I WAS CLOSE IN RICK'S ARMS, MY HEART POUNDING AGAINST HIS. LOVE? JEALOUSY? OR BOTH?

ENJOY SKIING THIS AFTERNOON, JILL?

HM... WHAT WERE YOU DOING ALL AFTERNOON?

LANA DISCUSSED A TELEVISION PROPOSITION WITH ME. OH - SOMETHING I MUSTN'T FORGET. MIND IF I CUT IN ON HER?

PLEASE EXCUSE ME A MOMENT, BOB

RICK AND LANA LEFT THE ROOM. JEALOUSLY, I FOLLOWED THEM. WHAT I SAW BROKE MY HEART COMPLETELY.....

I HURRIED FROM WHAT I HAD SEEN THROUGH THAT DOOR.... LANA'S ARMS ABOUT RICK'S NECK. THEY WERE KISSING! I THOUGHT ONLY OF ESCAPE!

AS I RAN AND RAN THROUGH THE SNOWY NIGHT MY THOUGHTS CLEARED. I MUST FACE IT - I LOVED BUT WAS NOT LOVED IN RETURN. LANA HAD STOLEN THE ONLY MAN I REALLY EVER CARED FOR.

I HAD BEEN SEEN RUNNING AWAY...
LANA, I SAW JILL RUNNING AWAY, ALONE IN THE SNOW!
OH! THE LITTLE FOOL! I MUST FIND HER! THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT SHE'LL DO!
THEN I SAW LANA! AND SUDDENLY THERE WAS A ROAR AND A SNOW-SLIDE WAS STARTING, IN HER PATH!
I WON'T--I WON'T HELP HER! SHE'S RUTHLESS, SELFISH
BUT IF I DIDN'T HELP HER, SHE WOULD SURELY DIE AND I COULD HAVE RICK. SUDDENLY I KNEW I COULDN'T LET HER DIE, EVEN FOR RICK. FRANTICALLY I PULLED, BUT I HAD TO RUN FOR MORE HELP.
GO TO LANA - QUICK! ON PILGRIM HILL - SHE'S HURT! QUICK!
I SHOOK OFF RICK'S HAND WHEN HE TRIED TO TALK TO ME. WHEN THE RESCUE PARTY WENT FOR LANA, I ESCAPED FROM THAT WHOLE NIGHTMARE.
LATER...HERE IN MY ROOM WAS LANA! EXPLAINING HOW RICK HAD REBUFFED HER. SHE HAD LEARNED A BITTER LESSON - AND SO HAD I!....
FORGIVE ME, JILL DEAR. I HAD TO LEARN THE HARD WAY. RICK AND I MEAN NOTHING TO EACH OTHER! I MADE HIM KISS ME!
I HAD PHONED FOR AN APPOINTMENT TO SEE MR. ERIC JAMES AT HIS OFFICE. THE TIME ARRIVED....
I--I--DON'T KNOW HOW TO BEGIN. WHETHER FIRST TO APOLOGIZE, OR ASK FOR MY JOB BACK
WHICH JOB? RECEPTIONIST, MY ASSISTANT OR SINGER?
I HAVE STILL ANOTHER JOB TO OFFER YOU - THAT OF - MY WIFE.
THEN HE KISSED ME AND I KNEW IT WAS I, AFTER ALL, WHOM HE LOVED. FOR ONCE, LANA'S CHARMS HAD BEEN INEFFECTIVE.
THE END

MY SUMMONS TO LOVE

By ELLEN LYNN

ON graduating from nurse's training school, I volunteered immediately for duty in Korea. I was desperate to get away from everything and everyone I knew. When I left San Diego, and was finally on my way to Tokyo, I felt myself relaxing for the first time in two years. Perhaps so far away from the horror that had come into my life, I would forget. As a nurse, administering to the wounds and suffering of our boys, I thought, I could drive away my own suffering.

I was pretty. Two years ago I had been fun-loving, never lacking dates. Then suddenly I changed, refused to see my friends, turned down all invitations.

In Tokyo, where all the hospital cases were brought from Korea, I plunged into my nurse's task, avoiding the other nurses, and ignoring all the flattering flirtations of the soldiers and medics who tried to date me.

But Dr. Barnes—Ted Barnes—was a disturbing force. He always called on me in particular to work with him. I had learned to admire his patience, his humanity and his brilliance, while stifling the pull of my senses toward his lean handsomeness. One night, or rather, morning (we had worked all through the night on the many serious cases of frostbite), I saw how completely exhausted he was and called him into the anteroom. "Dr. Barnes," I said, "I made you this cup of coffee. You had better drink it." "Why, you sound almost human, Miss Greene," he answered, "Thanks, I think I will." He sat on the sofa and stretched out his long legs, rubbing his thick sandy hair and yawning mightily. I don't know why, but I turned away hastily. "Where're you going, nurse? Come back. Can't you be 'almost human' just a little longer?" I braced myself. "Is there anything more you want, sir?" He had been smiling but now he looked serious. "Yes—I'd like to talk a while. I must stick around to watch those two last cases. You don't have to—but I wish you'd help me with them." "Very well, I will"—I answered curtly. "Then have some coffee with me," he said, pouring a cup. Without getting up he held it out to me. When I reached for the cup he lowered his hand so that I had to sit next to him on the sofa. I had not expected this personal touch and the air suddenly seemed charged with a high tension. The hot coffee helped to cover my confusion and was soothing. Then, in a low voice, Dr. Barnes started to ask questions: Why so young a girl held herself so aloof from all company? Why so pretty a girl had no interest in men? He knew, he said, how the men talked among themselves and wondered. "You may say it's none of my business," he went on, "but we've been working together for months now. I know nothing of your history, but I know you—and I—" I turned to look at him as he paused. We were so close on that sofa, he could see my eyes filled with tears. Slowly, he drew me to him, and I sank weakly into his arms. My fears vanished in his strong embrace. His kiss on my lips was tender, thrilling, and all my pent-up emotions went into my return kiss. "Darling—Lorna—I've fallen in love with you. I knew that under that cold exterior was this warm heart. Tell me you love me." "I do, Oh, Ted, I do. I love you, I love you!" It was the greatest joy to tell him what I was trying to conceal from myself.

The next days, in the midst of our work, we'd look up—just a glance, a smile—and my heart would leap. That such a wonderful thing should happen to me was unbelievable! Once or twice we got away from the hospital. We went to see the famous sights of Japan—the ancient Shrines and Temples, the Emperor's Palace. But the quiet times together, when I could feel his kisses burning on my lips, when I could unbend in his strong arms—were the happiest of my life. Everyone noticed that we were in love. In the midst of our grim work and many tragic events, our romance gave an uplift to those around us, as though love blooming in the midst of the horrors of war gave hope to all.

But the inevitable happened. I had been lulled by Ted's kisses, his warm embraces into a sort of mental paralysis. All my problems had receded from my mind. Then one evening he talked about marriage. We must set a date, within the next two weeks! The full horror of what I had let myself in for, and Ted, too, came upon me like a shock. What was I doing? How was I to get out of this predicament? I could think of only one way. Play up to other men! It would hurt him—but he'd give up the idea of marrying me.

The next week I avoided him. He was puzzled, tried to talk to me. Once, when he was most insistent, I said, "It's no use—just one of those things, Ted. I promised to see the new medic, Dr. Williams, tonight. No, nothing to explain. Just—this war gets you, you know." My heart was numb. I wanted to die. Then, late one night I was sitting alone, reading, when he found me. He grabbed me by both arms and pulled me out of the chair, —"Lorna, you've got to talk to me. I don't believe anything you've said—except one thing—that you love me. You forget, I'm something of a psychologist. Your dates with others—they're all for my benefit. Something's the matter, the same trouble that existed before our love."

I was amazed at his grasp of the situation. Held by his hard strength, I couldn't escape and I blurted out: "Ted, you don't know what you're saying. I can never marry you—or anyone. My mother is — insane!" As he staggered back, shocked, I told him: One evening, two years ago, my father said he had something serious to say to me. He had made a bad blunder, he said, but he had been lying to me since my childhood. My mother wasn't dead! She was in the State Institution for the Insane! He finally had to tell me because he had been asked by a boy who was in love with me for permission to marry me.

It was a relief to tell Ted the whole horrible truth, and it poured out of me as though a dam had been released. I knew his efforts to reassure me were prompted by his goodness and his deep love. My love was just as deep. I wouldn't wreck his life. Nothing he could say to me would alter my determination never to marry. Fortunately for my endurance, the next morning he came to tell me he had orders to move out. "This is not the end for us, Lorna," he said. "It can't be. I'll find an answer to the problem." And he was gone.

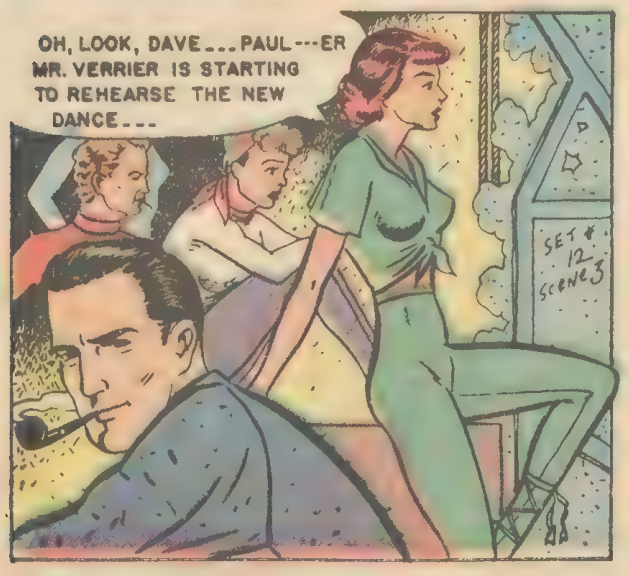
The next weeks were full of tough, gruesome work. I prayed I would be exposed, get hit, anything, rather than this hopelessness in life. Paradoxically, I worried continuously about Ted. When I learned he had been wounded and returned to the States, I felt as though I had already died.

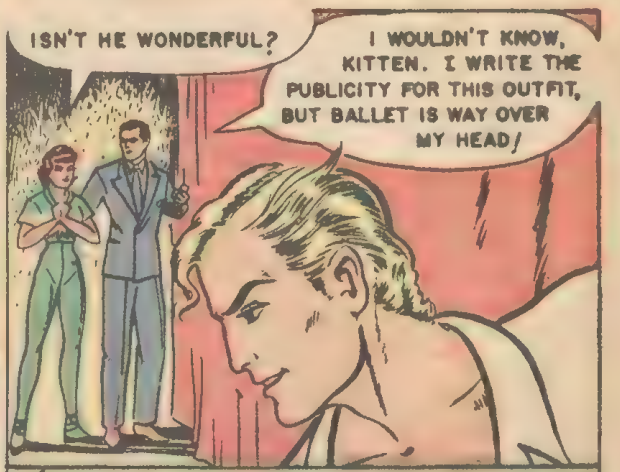
Then—later a cable came through from the States. And my life was changed—miraculously. It was from Ted! The cable read: "Visited your mother. Surgical case. Curable. Not hereditary. Wedding Bells! Yours—Ted."

LOVE IN THE SPOTLIGHT

By Lou Cameron

I WAS THRILLED WHEN DAVE MASTERS, MY HIGHSCHOOL SWEETHEART, SUCCEEDED IN GETTING ME A SMALL PART IN THE DEWINTER BALLET... AFTER YEARS OF STUDY, I HAD BEEN GIVEN A CHANCE THAT EVERY DANCE STUDENT DREAMS OF... BUT THRILLED AS I WAS BY MY NEW JOB, I WAS EVEN MORE EXCITED WHEN I SAW THAT THE MALE LEAD OF OUR SHOW WAS TO BE MY IDOL — — —
THE GREAT PAUL VERRIER.....

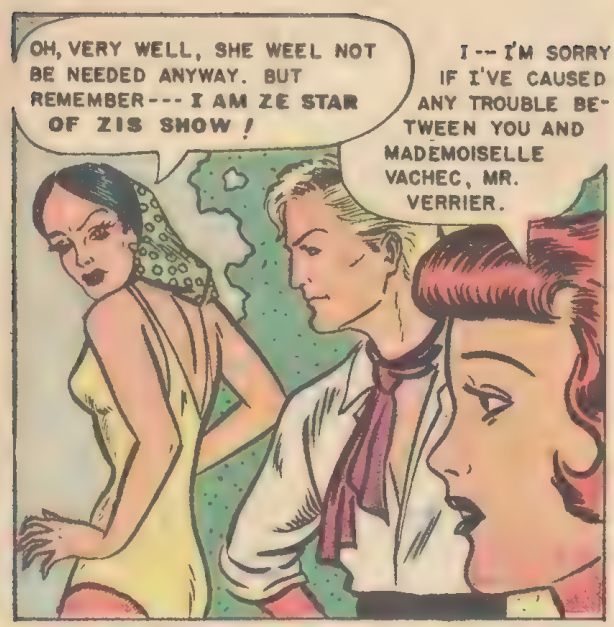




I WAS JUST ONE INEXPERIENCED GIRL IN A LARGE CHORUS AND PAUL, THE STAR, SEEMED WAY OUT OF MY REACH -- BUT I COULD DREAM...

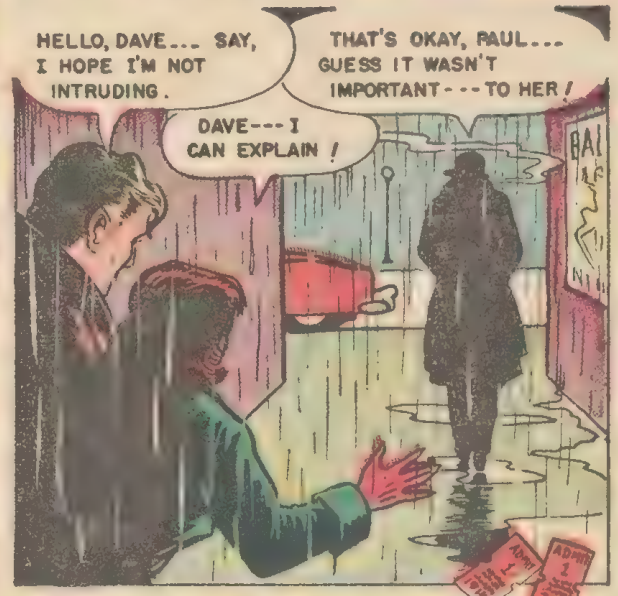
OH, DAVE.... YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE! I SEE THAT YOU CAN'T TALK BALLET WITH A WRITER.
NOT IMPOSSIBLE, BABY, JUST HIGHLY IMPROBABLE! BUT WHO WANTS TO TALK BALLET AT THE ROLLER DERBY? I HAVE A COUPLE OF TICKETS IF YOU CAN MAKE IT TONIGHT.
WHY, I'D LOVE TO DAVE. OH OH, THERE'S MY CUE....I HAVE TO GET ON STAGE... SEE YOU LATER.
AS I DANCED MY PART, MY HEART SKIPPED A BEAT.... PAUL SEEMED TO SEE ME FOR THE FIRST TIME...
YOU—WITH THE RED HAIR—I WISH TO SPEAK TO YOU AFTER THIS NUMBER!
I KNEW DAVE LOVED ME—BUT I ALSO KNEW IF PAUL BUT NODDED I WOULD BE HIS, ALL HIS....
OH, I HOPE I HAVEN'T DISPLEASED HIM!
MY HEART SANK. I DID SO WANT TO IMPRESS HIM. WHAT HAD I DONE THAT WAS WRONG?
LATER...
DID---DID I DO SOMETHING WRONG, MR. VERRIER?
ON THE CONTRARY, YOU DANCE VERY WELL. WHAT IS YOUR NAME?
I'M GALE WALTON, MR. VERRIER.
DON'T LET MY PUBLICITY IMPRESS YOU, GALE. MY FRIENDS CALL ME PAUL. NOW... DO YOU KNOW THE PRIMA BALLERINA'S PART? COULD YOU DANCE IT?

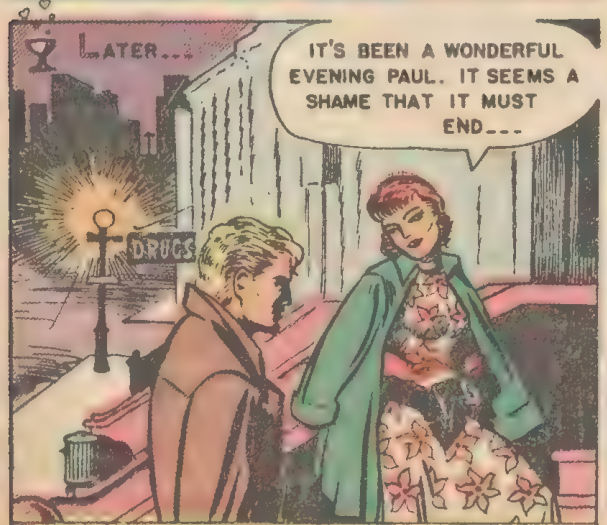
WHY YES...I KNOW THE PART, I'VE WATCHED MADEMOISELLE VACHEC NIGHT AFTER NIGHT... BUT I---I'M INEXPERIENCED!
NONSENSE! I'VE SEEN YOU DANCE. I THINK YOU'RE JUST THE ONE WE NEED AS UNDERSTUDY.
YOU'LL NEVER GET ANYWHERE IN BALLET IF YOU'RE TOO MODEST, GALE... BORIS, PLAY THE THEME FOR THE THIRD ACT...
BUT... BUT...
PAUL KISSED ME!
I STARTED TO DANCE, HESITANTLY AT FIRST... AND THEN, AS I GAINED CONFIDENCE, THE MUSIC AND PAUL SWEPT ME INTO THE MOOD OF THE BALLET. I FORGOT THAT I WAS MERELY A SMALL TOWN GIRL WITH A BIT PART... THEN SUDDENLY...
OF COURSE IT WAS JUST A SCENE IN A BALLET AND I TOLD MYSELF NOT TO BE CARRIED AWAY, BUT I--I LOST CONTROL OF MY EMOTIONS AS PAUL'S BURNING LIPS TOUCHED MINE! THEN...
AND WHAT, PAUL, MON CHER, IS ZE MEANING OF ZIS?
OH HELLO, SONIA. GALE--MISS WALTON THAT IS--WAS JUST REHEARSING YOUR PART. SHE'S TO BE YOUR UNDERSTUDY.
AND SINCE WHEN DO YOU DECIDE FOR SONIA, WHO HER UNDERSTUDY WEEL BE?
OH, COME NOW, SONIA. LET'S NOT HAVE A SCENE. GALE IS AN EXCELLENT DANCER. WHY NOT GIVE THE GIRL A BREAK?
3

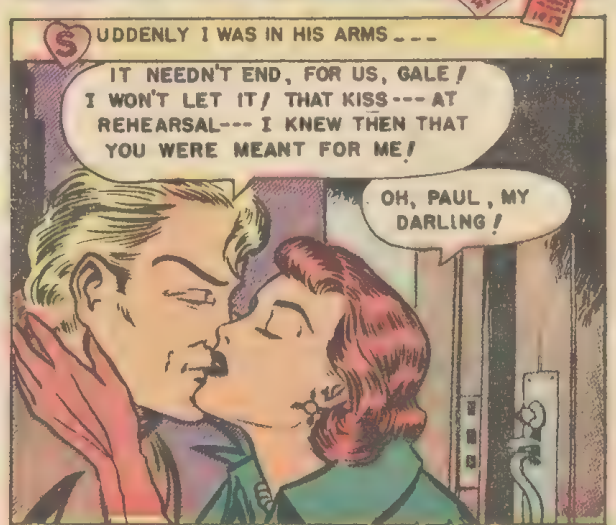

OH, VERY WELL, SHE WEEL NOT BE NEEDED ANYWAY. BUT REMEMBER--- I AM ZE STAR OF ZIS SHOW!
I--I'M SORRY IF I'VE CAUSED ANY TROUBLE BETWEEN YOU AND MADEMOISELLE VACHEC, MR. VERRIER.

NONSENSE, GALE, SHE'LL SOON GET OVER IT. NOW WHAT DO YOU SAY WE FORGET ALL ABOUT IT? HOW ABOUT A BITE TO EAT DOWN IN THE VILLAGE?
OH, I'D LOVE TO MR.---ER---PAUL.

BUT I HAD FORGOTTEN DAVE---AND OUR DATE---
HI, SWEETHEART! ABOUT READY TO GO?
DAVE! ER--- WHY I---I---


HELLO, DAVE--- SAY, I HOPE I'M NOT INTRUDING.
THAT'S OKAY, PAUL--- GUESS IT WASN'T IMPORTANT---TO HER!
DAVE--- I CAN EXPLAIN!


LATER...
IT'S BEEN A WONDERFUL EVENING PAUL. IT SEEMS A SHAME THAT IT MUST END---
DRUGS
I DIDN'T WANT PAUL TO LEAVE, AND THOUGH HE SAID NOTHING, I THINK HE FELT MY DESIRE...


SUDDENLY I WAS IN HIS ARMS---
IT NEEDN'T END, FOR US, GALE! I WON'T LET IT! THAT KISS---AT REHEARSAL--- I KNEW THEN THAT YOU WERE MEANT FOR ME!
OH, PAUL, MY DARLING!
I KNEW DAVE'S HEART WAS BROKEN---BUT PAUL MEANT BALLET—MY LIFE—MY EVERYTHING---

BELIEVING THAT PAUL LOVED ME, I FLOATED FOR DAYS ON A PINK CLOUD. THEN ONE DAY AT THE THEATER...

MISS WALTON--- THE PRODUCER WANTS TO SEE YOU!

AS THE PRODUCER SPOKE, I FACED DISASTER! A SHATTERING OF ALL MY HOPES AND DREAMS FOR A CAREER...

I'M SORRY, MISS WALTON, BUT WE'LL HAVE TO LET YOU GO! YOU'LL BE GIVEN TWO WEEKS PAY BEFORE YOU LEAVE.

LEAVE? BUT... BUT WHY?

IT EES VERY SIMPLE MY LITTLE MISS INNOCENCE. ZER IS ROOM IN ZIS SHOW FOR ONLY ONE PRIMA BALLERINA! EITHER **YOU** GO OR **SONIA** GOES!

WAS THIS TO BE THE END OF MY CAREER IN BALLET? BUT THEN BOTH DAVE AND PAUL SPOKE UP IN MY DEFENSE...

WAIT! I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT THIS!

OF ALL THE **CHEAP TRICKS**! DO YOU MEAN YOU'D FIRE THIS GIRL JUST BECAUSE OF SONIA'S JEALOUSY? WELL, IF GALE GOES... YOU CAN LOOK FOR A NEW PUBLICITY MAN!

...AND A NEW MALE LEAD! THIS IS RIDICULOUS AS WELL AS UNFAIR...! ...AND EVEN IF SONIA DOES WALK OUT, GALE CAN TAKE HER PLACE!

ER---WELL, IN THAT CASE I DON'T SEE HOW I CAN LET MISS WALTON GO...

BAH! YOU ARE ALL AGAINST SONIA! VERY WELL.... SHE STAYS...I GO!

THAT NIGHT, AS IN A DAZE, I FOUND MYSELF TAKING SONIA'S PLACE! I WAS THE STAR OF THE SHOW...

DANCING WITH PAUL —ALL I LIVED FOR, ALL I HOPED FOR— SEEMED TO BE MINE ---

WHEN I'M DANCING WITH YOU, I'M IN HEAVEN, MY DARLING...

AND THEN...IN THE FINAL ACT, WHEN I MADE MY SPECTACULAR LEAP INTO PAUL'S ARMS...

LEAP HIGH, MY DEAR—LEAP HIGH. HAVE NO FEAR.

...HE FAILED TO CATCH ME!

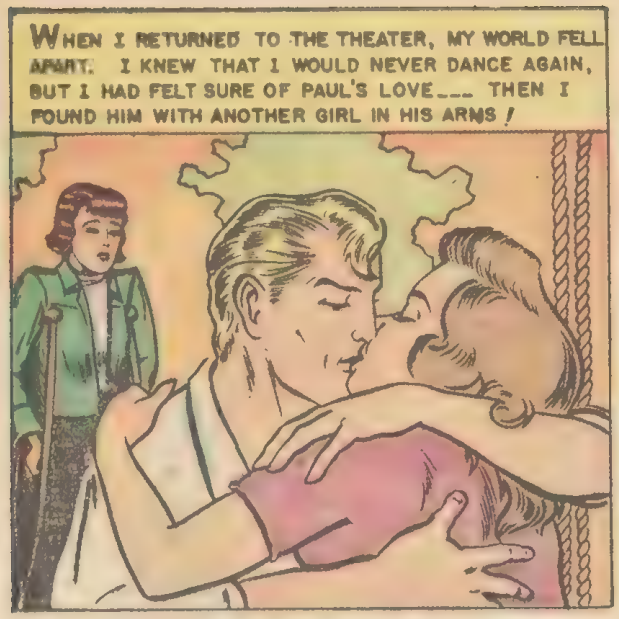
DROP THE CURTAIN! QUICKLY! ARE YOU HURT, DARLING?

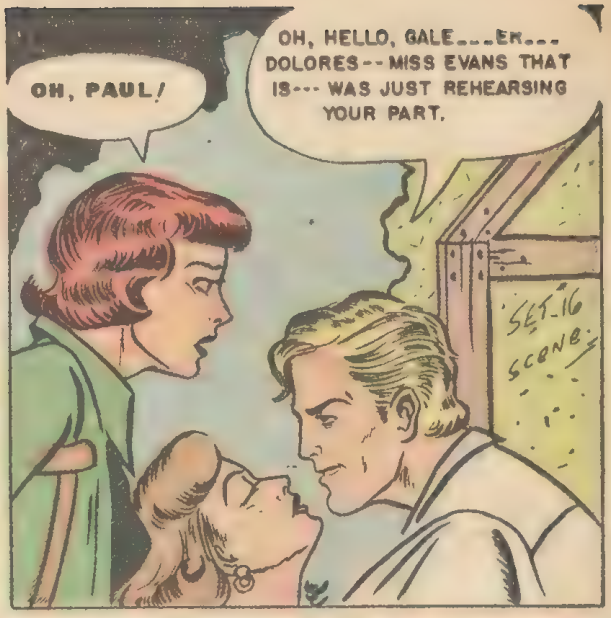
MY--MY ANKLE! IT'S BROKEN!

AFTER SEVERAL WEEKS IN THE HOSPITAL, MY WORST FEARS WERE REALIZED...

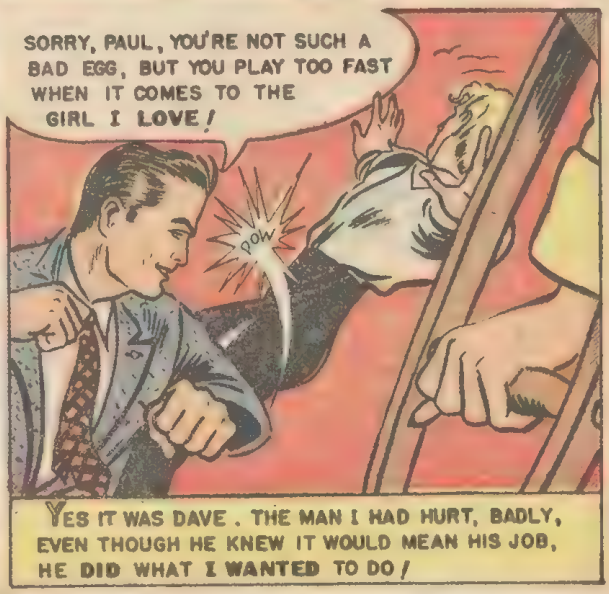
YOU'LL BE ABLE TO WALK IN A FEW MONTHS BUT, I'M SORRY TO SAY, YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO DANCE IN THE BALLET AGAIN, MISS WALTON!

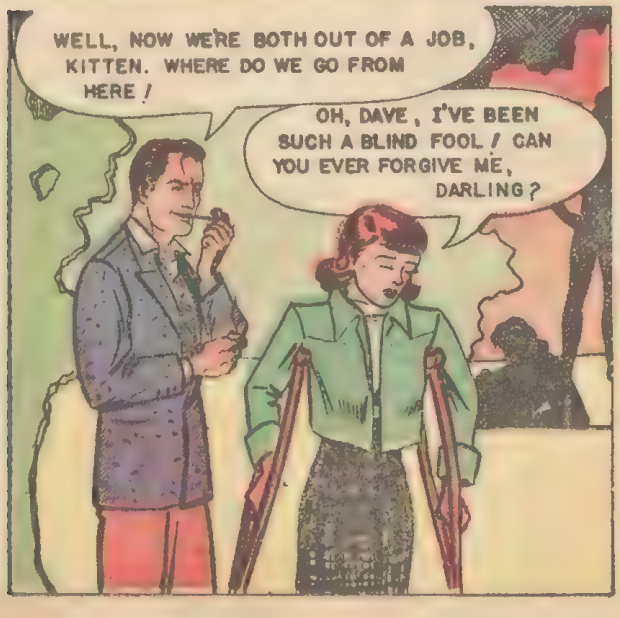
OH, NO!!

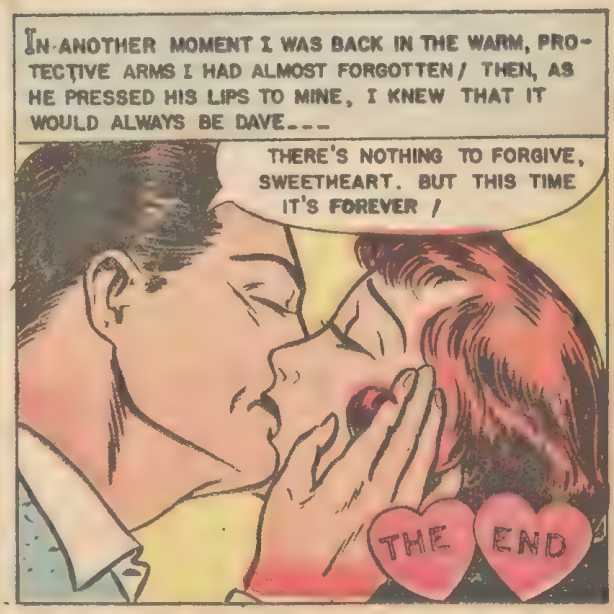

WHEN I RETURNED TO THE THEATER, MY WORLD FELL APART. I KNEW THAT I WOULD NEVER DANCE AGAIN, BUT I HAD FELT SURE OF PAUL'S LOVE--- THEN I FOUND HIM WITH ANOTHER GIRL IN HIS ARMS!


OH, PAUL!
OH, HELLO, GALE---ER--- DOLORES--MISS EVANS THAT IS--- WAS JUST REHEARSING YOUR PART.
SET-16 SCENE

I---I UNDERSTAND. I HOPE YOU'LL BE VERY HAPPY IN YOUR NEW PART, MISS EVANS.
WAIT, GALE!
MY BROKEN HEART KNEW THEN...WHAT TO ME WAS DEATHLESS LOVE, WAS TO PAUL JUST A CHEAP AFFAIR!


SORRY, PAUL, YOU'RE NOT SUCH A BAD EGG, BUT YOU PLAY TOO FAST WHEN IT COMES TO THE GIRL I LOVE!
POW
YES IT WAS DAVE. THE MAN I HAD HURT, BADLY, EVEN THOUGH HE KNEW IT WOULD MEAN HIS JOB, HE DID WHAT I WANTED TO DO!


WELL, NOW WE'RE BOTH OUT OF A JOB, KITTEN. WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE!
OH, DAVE, I'VE BEEN SUCH A BLIND FOOL! CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME, DARLING?


IN ANOTHER MOMENT I WAS BACK IN THE WARM, PROTECTIVE ARMS I HAD ALMOST FORGOTTEN! THEN, AS HE PRESSED HIS LIPS TO MINE, I KNEW THAT IT WOULD ALWAYS BE DAVE---
THERE'S NOTHING TO FORGIVE, SWEETHEART. BUT THIS TIME IT'S FOREVER!
THE END

New Figure Mold Hide-A-Waist

Features GALORE

17 Sectional Features . . . Streamline your Waistline . . . Adjustable to fit exactly . . . Washable—made of Leno Lastex, satin faced rayon . . . Reinforced for long wear. Fully guaranteed. It's lightweight. Weighs about 3 ounces. It's cool—ventilated. Cut for concave effect. Will not wrinkle or ride up. Sizes 24 to 40.

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The adjustable features of HIDE-A-WAIST allow you to get the custom fit perfection, comfort and attractiveness of a tailor fit. It's practically made to order for your figure. Gives you poise and posture. The 17 sections automatically mold your figure. You get the support you need with unbelievable comfort. You'll delight with what it does for you. The specially designed concave effect is a feature of note because it permits HIDE-A-WAIST to adapt itself to your own diaphragm. You've never seen anything like it. You've never enjoyed so much freedom, comfort and style in anything else you've worn. The four extra-length detachable garters complete HIDE-A-WAIST Comfortable too, without garters

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You'll marvel at the value and beauty when you see your new HIDE-A-WAIST . . . BUT . . . when you put it on and see your new self, you'll be the happiest girl in the world. You'll look as thin and graceful as a sixteen-year-old nymph. Ladies, to look smart—be smart and order your HIDE-A-WAIST now. It's new and not available in stores. Order direct without risk. You must be 100% delighted or we refund your money. Comes in sizes up to 40. The introductory price is indeed a bargain. Sizes up to 34 only $2.98 plus postage. Sizes 35 and over One Dollar extra (50c extra for the four extra-length detachable adjustable garters.)

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ONLY

$1.98

ALL SIZES

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10 DAY TRIAL *FREE*

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836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

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☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $2.98 on delivery plus few cents postage

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NOW 7.97

The special, patented PROTEKT-O-BALANCE feature every active man and boy has waited for. Now you can DROP IT, BANG IT, HIT IT and never worry. UNLIMITED GUARANTEE EXCLUSIVE OF PARTS – You never pay one red cent for skilled labor costs! Accurate Swiss jewel movement! Red Sweep Second Hand! Numerals glow at night. Rich looking silver color case. Unbreakable crystal. Modern design! Supply limited due to international crisis. Get yours NOW while you can. Special price 7.97

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